Pittsburgh Weekly Gazette.

VOL. LVII. FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 10, 1841 NO. 8.

From the Canada Temperance Advocate.

A true passage in the life of a Drunkard.

It was Saturday night—the rain was falling in torrents—in a miserable dwelling, on an old broken chair, almost the only one the house contained, sat a tall yet bowed down woman.—She still retained enough of youth to show that she had once been beautiful, though care-worn and emaciated. She was singing in a low, sweet, plaintive voice, to a sickly restless infant; another child, a little girl, sat on the floor, gazing wistfully up into her mother's face; and that patient woe-worn mother smiled—smiled, to hide her tears as she stooped to smooth her cheek, and murmured "My darling, he will soon be here; and then my little one shall have her supper." A few moments after, the latch was lifted. A slight, (and in spite of his tatered garments) a genteel looking boy entered.—"They will not let me have any more, dear mother," said he, flinging down his ragged cap with an air of despondency. "They say my father drinks; and there is little probablity of their ever getting paid for what we *have had*;" and here the poor boy's voice faltered. The woman sat for some time in mute despair, at last she said, "Well, Edward, what is to be done? To-morrow is Sunday, and we must certainly starve, unless you go again to——" she seemed almost afraid to say the word—"to your uncle's, and beg a few shillings: perhaps if you tell him how absolute is our want, he will not, he cannot refuse. As his mother spoke, the boy's white cheek became instantly suffused with burning crimson; his large, dark, yet sunken eye flashed as he exclaimed vehemently: "Never, mother, mother, never! Oh! I would a thousand times sooner starve, beg, die! Oh, mother do not *ask* me;" and he hid his face in the arm that rested on the table. A long silence ensued, which was at last broken by the little girl: "Mother, you said I should have some supper when Ned came back." A low suppressed sob was the only answer. The next instant the boy's head was raised, the cheek had settled to its ashy hue, the fiery light was quenched in his dark eye, and he stood at the woman's side, threw his arm around her neck, and stooping to kiss her prematurely furrowed brow; whispered, "Forgive me, dear mother, I know not what I said. Oh! do not kill me by those tears, as if you had not misery enough without my increasing it. I will go this instant; and after all he cannot say more than he did the last time. Mother, look up; I will go."

"Edward," said the agitated woman, pressing him to her bosom. "gladly, most gladly, would I lay down my own life to save my precious boy one pang, one moment's grief, but it is not for myself I ask you to do what I feel and know to be so humiliating, but for their sake, (and she glanced at the sleeping infants,) for *their* sake my boy will throw aside all selfish feeling; my Edward will I know lo his duty." Another instant and she stood, or rather kneeled, *alone*. How long, how weary was the next hour to the bleeding heart of the anxious mother? How often did she rise, and opening the door, peer into the darkness, or bend her ear in intense eagerness at every passing step? At last those loved feet approached; again that latch was raised, and again the boy appeared; but this time he brought joy and gladness. He did not tell his mother how he had again and again been spurned; how he had been taunted; that the hard earned bread of industry was not to be given to the drunken father and his lazy son; how he had borne all this opprobrium for her sake, and quelled his proud spirit; and on his knees sued again and again; and at last gained by his importunity, that which was denied his misery. But the bright hectic spot that shame had called to his pale cheek, and that still burned there; told to that observant mother how great had been the mortification which the heroic boy had endured.

* * * * * * * * *

All was silent in the low dwelling. "Mother," said the dying boy, "raise my head and lay it once again on your bosom. Do you weep," he said after a short pause, and making a feeble effort to throw his arm round her neck, "do you weep, dearest mother that to-day you have a son on earth—to morrow one is in heaven? Do you weep that I am leaving a world so full of woe—that bright heaven, that happy home that we have so often talked about?—The thought of parting with you is the only sting death has for me;" here his whisper became inaudible; his head pressed heavier on her bosom; a short gasp---a low sigh, and the unhappy woman clasped to her breast, a lifeless corpse!

Many long hours had passed; the mother still hung motionless on her son; so still and motionless was she, you might have imagined that she, too, had bid farewell to earthly sorrow.---Presently the door was pushed violently open, and a man staggered into the room.

He stood for some time glaring round him, as if endeavoring to remember where he was. At last he recognized his wife; and reeling towards her, he siezed her arm, and pulled here rudely up. As he did so; a low agonized groan showed that she was awakened to consciousness; but as her eyes rested on him, a long and loud appalling laugh rung through the cold dim room, then suddenly stopping, she laid one hand on the shoulder of the now sober man, and with the other parting back the black locks from the face of the dead child; 'do you see him, Charles?' she exclaimed, 'do you see him, and do you know *who* has laid him in his early grave! Do you not know who clouded his younger days with misery and gave him for his portion here, poverty and shame; and filled his cup of life so full of bitterness, that at the first taste he turned with loathing from it, and pined and died. Need I tell you? man-murderer!' she shrieked, 'that it was a *drunken father!* need I tell you that *you* have laid the head of your child in the dust, and broken the heart of your wife you had sworn to cherish?' then looking slowly and shudderingly round the dismal apartment, she sank again upon the body of her son. 'O take me with you, my beautiful, my best; leave me not to this loneliness of heart—this living death. My boy, my Edward, take your wretched mother with you."

And what were the drunkard's feelings during this scene? Did not his soul smite him? It did, it did; most keenly did he feel the pangs of remorse; yet he rushed from the house, and *entered the first dram shop!!* 'Oh? thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no other name to be known by let us call thee devil!'

E. D. J.

A Companion for Anbody.—At Marshville, close by the shores, and a long distance from any human habitation, stands a rude shanty provided with cooking utensils and some rough sleeping apparatus for the accommodation of the fishers and fowlers who resort thither at this season for game. There, before the door of that hut, might have been seen a few days ago, about the hour of sunset, a stout looking, dark visaged, hard featured man (with a shaggy round-about upon his back, and a coarse tarpaulin, that looked rather the worse for wear, upon his head,) squatted upon a stone, and with a fist full of sand scouring out an old chowder pot which the last users had been so careless as to leave a little less cleanly than it should have been. Shortly after, the same hand was to be seen sprinkling pepper and salt upon the fruits of that day's expedition, as they simmered in the aforesaid pot over the crackling fire. He was evidently the prominent man of the party: and after the savory viands had been despatched at the clothless board with the keen appetite and smacking relish that hunters only can appreciate, his were the apt fingers that wiped the platters fastest; and as they sat around the comfortable blaze of the snapping brushwood, from his prolific lips flowed the countless stories at which they stared hardest and laughed loudest. Not about McLeods, and Tariffs, and Banks, and such matters of state, which in these times of political excitement, men are most apt to talk about, did our story-teller prattle; his anecdotes were of matters less momentous perhaps, but infinitely more entertaining to the hard fisted, fun-loving fishermen and farmers who were his companions. And when "Nature's sweet restorer" called them to their bunks, he was the first, if not the loudest to snore; and at daylight, he was the foremost to make ready the morning repast by scraping in the sand outside the hut the knives that the evening feast had tarnished. His name was Daniel Webster: his station, Secretary of State of the U. S. of America; his home, wherever he chanced to be, in a fisherman's hut or a king's palace, among his cattle, or at the Capitol.—*Hingham Patriot.*

Correspondence of the U. S. Gazette.

MEMORANDA OF A TOUR IN THE EAST.

Cairo—Winter Climate of Egypt—Bazards—Turkish Beauties—Slave Market—Slavery in the East—Mosques of Cairo—Citadel—Massacre of Mamelukes.

Our stay in Cairo was insensibly protracted to three weeks, before we had made any preparations for our voyage to Upper Egypt.—Cairo is undoubtedly the most interesting of all the oriental cities to the traveller. The finest models of Saracenic architecture, four hundred mosques of unrivalled elegance, all the trades and professions, all the wares and merchandize of the East, and representatives of all its different nations, presenting a most astonishing variety of costume and physiognomy, combined with the purely oriental character of the place, give to Cairo an interest not possessed by any other of the Ottoman capitals, where the manners and customs of Christendom have insinuated themselves. The short, spare Bedouin, from the Deserts of Sinai; the tall, muscular Bedouin, from the Libyan Desert; Nubians from the Cataracts, Abyssinians from the fountains of the Nile," Negroes from Daffour and Middle Africa, Moors from Tunis and Tripoli, Turks from Constantinople, Persians from Bagdad, natives of India from this side of the Ganges, with a sprinkling of Franks, Copts, Jews, &c., make up the motley crowd that throng the streets of Cairo, dazzling the eye with the contrasted color of their costumes, and confusing the ear with the sound of their many different tongues. The city also is traversed by such an infinitude of streets and lanes, and there are so many mosques, and other buildings of interest involved in their labyrinthine folds, that it requires no little time and patience to find them out.

The temperature of the air while we were at Cairo was delightful; It was clear, bland, and fresh, giving an electricity to the spirits, and a tone of health to the body, that admirably harmonized the mental and physicial sensations. The nights were cool and so brilliant from the light of the moon, that the finest print could be read. Though it was the month of December, the country was covered with verdure, and the early wheat was already rising, while the husbandman was following the retreating Nile, and scattering the rich loam it had deposited, with the seed that in a few months was to cover the fields with a golden harvest. Cairo contains more than eleven hundred coffee houses, and a proportionably large number of baths. The coffee houses are the resorts of all the idlers and newsmongers. Many Turks pass the day between the bath and the coffee house. The latter constitute a kind of social Exchange, where friends meet to talk, and learn the news of the day. Here also gather the story-tellers who entertain their auditors with the recital of tales, from the Arabian Nights, and extravagant fictions of their own composition, in which, with the aid of magic, all kinds of dramatic catastrophes are produced and satisfactorily explained.

The Bazaars of Cairo are the best constructed of any in the East. Like those of Constantinople, they consist of small shops, or rather stalls occupying both sides of a covered avenue. In them are to be found all the manufactures and products of the Levant, Arabia, Egypt and the remotest east. The Bazaars of Cairo are constantly thronged by such a multitude of persons, camels, donkeys, dromedaries, jostling, shouting, and braying, that if you succeed in escaping from being crushed by the crowd of men and beasts that are struggling along, you are yet deafened with the din of the busy marts. Besides the merchants, who sell from their shops, there are walking venders of second-hand articles, arms, apparel, &c., crying at the top of their voices their goods, followed by a train of bidders, cheapening them as they march along, sometimes maintaining a cross fire of bids with others in the wake of a rival chapman. Amusing scenes occur in such a crowd. The lady Caireens bustle along enveloped in immense mantles of silk and satin, shod in yellow slippers, and so closely veiled that nothing of the face is visible but a pair of melting eyes that speak love to everybody.—My friend, who got bewildered between two beauties, happened to knock off the slipper of one, and as he turned to apologize in his best Arabic, he unfortunately rent the veil of the other, disclosing to our infidel gaze the fair, round features of a blooming Turkish beauty. The cerberus of an eunuch who attended them in his rage looked more hideous than ever.—The lady with the torn veil, after a pause of a moment, for propriety's sake, uttered a slight scream, (fainting not being fashionable;) while she of the slipper rapped the eunuch over the head, and bade him hunt the slipper. A crowd began to gather, comments were made on the impudence of Franks, a row was evidently brewing when a Turkish officer came up, to whom we explained in French the cause of the trouble. With much suavity he apologized for us to the offended beauties. They cast a responsive glance at us which forgave all. We bought several bernooses in the Bazaars. My friend purchased some made of the finest wool and silk interwoven, white as the driven snow, and soft as down. They were sold at ten dollars. They are used as a covering against the damps of the night. This is the most beautiful article I have ever seen; as a summer cloak nothing can be more elegant or rich.

The slave market was crowded with slaves, as several caravans had recently arrived from the interior. Franks are not prohibited here, as at Constantinople, from buying slaves, so we were much pressed by the slave dealers to buy some of their live stock. My friend offered 1600 piastres (80 dollars) for an Abyssinian girl, but when the bargain was concluded, my lady grew sulky, and protested she would not be sold to a Frank, so the bargain was broken up Some of these slaves come from as far south as Timbuctoo, but most of them are taken in the predatory wars, which the numerous tribes of Abyssinia are constantly waging against each other. They are sold to the slave dealers, who resort at certain seasons to Dongola, and other places on the upper Nile, beyond the cataracts, to meet the caravans which bring them to those markets for sale, with gold dust, ivory and other articles from the interior of Africa. Slavery has continued in unintermitted existence among all the nations of the East from the time of Abraham. The poorest Bedouin family in the desert has two or three slaves. Slaves in the East, however, are regarded in the family of the master rather as household servants than slaves, and are rarely sold. It would be considered monstrous in a man to make a traffic of his slaves. They become component parts of a family, and are treated with such humanity, that, though it may not palliate the violation of the rights of man, yet it tends much to ameliorate the condition of the unfortunate victim. Slavery belongs to no particular color in the East, the Abyssinians and Georgians being nearly white. Neither is color a prejudice against a man there. I have seen black Beys and black officers in Egypt on equal footing with the Turks, possessed of as much authority, and as much respected. A few month's residence in Cairo soon removes one's prejudice against a black skin.

The streets of Cairo are no wider than our narrowest lanes. Wide streets would be intolerable in the burning climate of Egypt, where the sun is so intensely hot as to render exposure to its rays very dangerous from 10 A. M. till sunset. The houses of brick and stone, are lofty and spacious. They are built around court yards which give air and light to the house. The furniture is plain and sparse. the Harem being the only apartment furnished with much elegance. Mirrors are never used. The ceilings are lofty, and the rooms large and airy. The windows are of lattice work, reaching from the floor to the ceiling without glass. In the better houses some of the rooms are paved in marble, with a fountain in the centre. The roofs are terraced, and at night the family resort to them to enjoy the moonlight, and the fresh air of the night. Outside, the houses are painted in stripes of green, white and red, with front doors handsomely carved, and inscribed with Arabic characters, signifying "God the Creator, the everlasting," "An hour of justice is worth forty days of prayer," &c. The habits of the Caireens, like those of all other orientals, are very temperate. They are early risers, drink nothing but the pure water of the Nile, retire early, and sleep on mats laid on the floor. Immediately on rising, a slave presents a cup of black coffee, and a pipe, which is hardly a moment out of hand for the rest of the day. An oriental places happiness in repose and quiet. He is averse to all exercise, but when driven to action is capable of the greatest fatigue and exertion. Sensual passions ravage the soul, which though ordinarily tranquil, is tenanted by some of the worst passions that deform the human character.

The mosques of Cairo are constructed with great taste and beauty. That of Sultan Hassan is the most elegant specimen of the pure Saracenic that I have ever seen. A flight of marble steps conducts into the court yard from the street. In the middle of the court yard is a beautiful fountain covered by a cupola, suspended at some height upon light airy columns. The open net work is cut in the stone with a delicacy and neatness that rivals the filmy texture of Brussels lace. The doors of large proportions are of bronze, and the exterior walls are covered with decorations in arabesque.—The interior contains the tomb of Sultan Hassan, covered with Persian carpets. The ceiling is exceedingly lofty; the walls bare of ornament. Light descends through a dome. From the corners of the mosque rise the loftiest minarets in Cairo. The severe simplicity, and chaste architecture of this mosque, is no less striking than its majestic proportions. It is built of a dun colored stone. There is another mosque that is built in a most *unique* style. It consists of a great square, half the size of Washington square, surrounded on its four sides by galleries paved with marble, and supported by columns of Egyptian marble. There are several hundred columns. The effect of this great assemblage of columns is however, lost in the vastness of the space they encompass. We visited also the mosque of Lazarus, in which it was formerly death for the stranger or Christian to enter. Mohammed Ali has abolished these fanatical customs. We may expect ere long to see even the holy cities of Mecca and Medina open their gates to the infidel, if the social revolution continues to advance which he has set in motion.

The Mokattan range of mountins which skirt the bank of the Nile from the cataracts, suddenly terminates in the bluff at Cairo The city lies on the plain at the foot of the mountain. The citadal which occupies the extreme edge of the mountain dominates the whole city. It is, however, a better check to the rebellious population beneath its walks, than a strong point of defence against well armed assailants. We entered on the long gallery which winds to the top of the mountain, through an imposing gateway flanked by masive towers and decorated in the richest style of arabesque embellishment. This passage is cut out of the rock, and is enclosed by high walls, and is shut up at either end by strong gates. It was in this passage that the slaughter of the Mamelukes was effected on the 1st March, 1811. Mohammed Ali, having securely seated himself on the throne of Egypt, resolved upon a magnificant scheme of reform, by which he hoped to assimilate Egypt to its glorious existence under the Pharaohs. Fond of glory, and ambitions of being the renovator of the prosperity of his kingdom, with his characteristic impetuously, he immediately commenced the work of reform. The religious prejudices of the people were shocked at the introduction of Frank customs. The Mamelukes, too, who held the balance of power between the Sovereign and the people stimulated these prejudices, and resolutely opposed the Pasha at every step.

Mohammed Ali, convinced that he could not succeed against the factious opposition of the Mamelukes, at once resolved upon their extermination. For this purpose, he invited them to a grand banquet at his palace in the citadel. Unsuspicions of the motives of the Pasha, they equipped themselves in their most splendid attire, as was their custom when invited to the feasts of their sovereign. They entered the gate of the Citadel, and rode up this narrow passage. As soon as the last horseman had passed, the gates at either end were closed, and the Pasha from his Palace gave the signal of massacre. The walls above were suddenly covered by a host of soldiers, who poured down upon the devoted Mamelukes an incessant stream of fire. Hemmed in on all sides, their enemies beyond reach, they fell without resistance. More than five hundred of the brave race of cavaliers, that had guarded the throne of Saladin and his successors, were slain. But one escaped, who, when the gates were opened covered with wounds as he was, mounted his horse, and like a bloody appiration dashed up the steep through the ranks of his enemies, and at one bound made a frightful leap over the parapet, to the earth beneath—a descent of near a hundred feet. Strange to say the rider escaped, and yet lives. E. J. M.

Another veteran gone.—The last Newark Gazette contains the following obituary notice:

Died; in Union Township, Licking county, Ohio, Aug. 26th, 1841, Jonathan Benjamin, in the 103d year of his age. Father Benjamin was born in Goshen county, State of New York, Oct. 13, 1738. At the age of 36 enlisted in the army, served his time as a soldier true to his country. Was married, March 10, 1759, to Margaret Brown. Moved to Pennsylvania in 1774, or '75, in May 1777 the Indians broke in upon his family, and family connexions, and killed and took prisoners, three entire families, his only son escaping to the fort. Among the prisoners taken by the Indians, was his brother-in-law, Ezekiel Brown late of Delaware county, Ohio. After being driven from place to place by these savage tribes, and enduring extreme suffering for some six months, he removed to Maryland in the fall of 1779, thence to Pennsylvania, in 2782, thence to Marrietta in 1797, to Western Virginia in 1799, thence to Licking, then Fairfield county, Ohio, in 1804, where he resided until his death. In 1810 he joined the M. E. Church, and remained an acceptable member ever since. In 1835 lost his amiable wife, with whom he had lived through all the suffering and privations of a perilous life, for the almost unprecedented period of 76 years. He was the Father of ten children, and is known to have 77 grand children. He lived to see and embrace a child of the fifth generation, and that a descendant of his 7th daughter. For the last 30 years, Father Benjamin has sustained a good religious character, and in his last years took much pleasure in telling his bright prospects of happiness beyond the grave. After an illness of five days he departed this life without a struggle or a groan.

Animal Magnetism.—The editor of the Kennebec Journal keeps a pig which, in his opinion, is a remarkable and a thriving one.—One of his singular properties is thus described by the observing editor:

"Since we heard Dr. Collyer, [a lecturer on Animal Magnetism,] we have made an experiment on our pig, and find that notwithstanding he is by no means of a nervous temperament but rather lymphatic, yet he can be easily magnetized. The experiment was tried by scratching his back with a stick. In ten seconds the magnetic fluid began to operate upon him, as was evident by his closing his eyes and gaunting audibly, while his slender tail curled in a very peculiar way. In ten seconds more he showed an inclination to repose, by bending down his back; and in two minutes more he was reclining on the floor of his pen, in a perfect somnambulic position. To all questons put to him he invariably responded 'ugh,' which might be translated to mean almost any thing! The super lasted so long as the scratching was continued, differing in this respect from the subjects of Dr. Collyer, who can only be waked by backhanded manipulation, like unwinding a ball of yarn after having wound it up.

"Those who wish to see the experiment tried will be good enough to call soon; as there is no knowing how soon the susceptibility to magnetic action may be lost; or if it should increase by practice, as is said to be true of the Doctor's subjects, we shall be constrained to discontinue the experiments, lest the pork should become too highly magnetized.

"P. S. No experiments have yet been made in clairvoyance."

PITTSBURGH....NOVEMBER 6, 1841.

Harris's Intelligencer has changed owners and changed its name. It is now called the "*Pittsburgh Intelligencer*," and is published by A. A. Anderson, and edited by I. Errett. We wish the new proprietors all success in their undertaking, but we part with regret with our old friend Harris, and we shake hands with him heartily on his retiring from the editorial life. He is still to furnish commercial intelligence for the Intelligencer.

Locofoco Jubilee.—Thursday was a high day among our Locofoco friends. Having six or seven hundred votes, at the late election, *less* than their opponents, they thought it was the most *like a victory* they would ever have in this county, so they concluded to hold a jubilee and bring back their *little* ship, before it rotted in Westmoreland county. Well, if they are satisfied to celebrate a *little* victory, secured to them by *Little* Whigs, who were engaged in a *little* business in helping to secure the election of Loco Focos, we are content. We wish them all joy of their ship. Happy fellows they are, to be content with both a *little* victory and a *little* ship. The way the yeomanry of Allegheny will celebrate the retreat of the ship back to the muddy waters of Locofocoism in Westmoreland, next fall, will be a caution.

Abolition Vote.—There was a great increase of Abolition votes at the late election, in this state, over the Presidential Election.—Dr. Lemoyne, the abolition candidate for gov ernor received 793 votes—Birney for President received 343—increase, 450. No doubt this vote was much larger than it appears, as some of the judges did not think it worth while to return abolition votes. Twelve votes in one Ward in this city were not returned.

The Late Election.—The whole number of votes cast at the late election for governor in this State, is 250,965, being 37,031 less than were cast last year for President, but 819 more than were given in 1838, when Porter and Ritner were running for Governor.

Davy Porter's Proteges.—The Greensburgh Intelligencer, speaking of the departure of the Locofoco ship from that place, says:

"In the procession we observed two splendid banners; one of which, had been, a short time previously to the late Presidential election, presented to the Democracy of Allegheny county, by the ladies of Greensburgh. The other was especially honored, by being borne in the procession by two CONVICTS *lately discharged from the Penitentiary.*"

Tennessee.—In the Senate of this State, on the 28th ult., the debate on the subject of going into an election of United States Senators was finally brought to a close. The question was then taken, and decided in the negitive, by a strict party vote, the "thirteen" Locofocus voting against an election. The Banner, in speaking of the matter, says:

"We infer from the remarks of some of "the thirteen" that they do not mean to stave off the election entirely, but only just so long as they will dare do it, in the hope, perhaps, that Dame Fortune or the god of Locofocoism, will turn up something in their favor, by which they can elect one of the Senators from their own ranks."

Old Ironsides.—The United States Frigate Constitution arrived in Hampton Roads, on Thursday last, from the Pacific Ocean. She brings no news of importance. She has returned home that her crew may be paid off and discharged at the end of their three years' enlistment.

New Life Preserver.—The Cincinnati Gazette gives an account of a New Life Preserver, invented by a Mr. Evens, of that city. The editor says that he saw a trial made in that city on Tuesday last, where the wearer entered the water and passed into the channel opposite Broadway, and walked the water down to opposite Walnut street, a distance of 1400 feet. The great desideratum in a life preserver, the power of locomotion in an upright position, has been obtained in this invention. It consists of a garment, water tight, to encase the feet, legs, and the body to near the arms, and near the latter is fitted a large life preserver. To the hands are fixed paddles.—The buoyant power of this garment is so great, as to float any one for hours, *without* getting wet.

Paying dear for Lynching.—The Cleveland Herald says that at a late Common Pleas Court, in Lorain county, Ohio, a judgment of $1500 was obtained against the members of the Oberlin Institute who were engaged in flogging a student of the name of Norton about a year ago.

A Slave Case.—The negro confined in the Cleveland jail for some 60 days past as a runaway slave has been set at liberty.

Incendiarism.—The Baltimore Clipper states that about three o'clock, on Monday morning last, a fire broke out in a stable owned by Mr. Robert Russel situate at the corner of Canal and Wilk streets. The stable was entirely consumed, an adjoining building considerably damaged, and melancholy, to relate, out of nineteen cows which were in the stable sixteen of them were literally burned to a crisp; and a fine horse, though still alive, burnt in such a shocking manner as to present a sight truly pitiable indeed. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Mr. Russel's loss about $1000.

Steamboat Lost.—The New York American states that the Steamboat Bunker Hill, Capt. Huntington on her passage from New York to Hartford, on Saturday night last, ran upon a reef near Saybrook, and, with her cargo, will prove a total loss. She had a number of passengers and a quantity of freight on board. The boat was not insured.

Erie and Towanda Banks.—The Philadelphia National Gazette says:—"We deem it our duty now to warn the public against the notes issued by the Erie and Towanda Banks. Large quantities, purporting to have been issued under the law of 1841, are now in circulation, a considerable portion of which are overissues. The *legal* issues of these banks, the treasurer of the state is bound to receive in payment of public dues; but so bad is their credit, that it is said, he cannot pay any of them out again. The *illegal* issues of those banks, he will not receive at all. The issues of the Lancaster County Bank are also rejected by the treasurer of the state. It would be well for the public to refuse altogether to receive the notes of those three banks."

The Washington Bank, of the city of New York, was on Monday last closed by an injunction from the Chancellor. Its credit had been gone for some time.

The Mifflin County Gazette, has raised the name of Gen. Scott, to the head of its columns, as a candidate for the next Presidency.

The Bank of Buffalo, at Buffalo, N. Y., stopped payment on the forenoon of Monday last, Nov. 1, after a hard run upon it. The Commercial Advertiser says no loss can accrue to the holders of the bills, as the Safety Fund is amply sufficient to make good the deficiencies of the Bank. The institution was enjoined on Tuesday, by the Bank Commissioners, who immediately commenced an investigation of its affairs.

John C. Colt, the murderer of Adams the printer, was brought before Judge Kent, in Court of Oyer and Terminer, on Monday last, and after much discussion between the counsel, the case was postponed, on account of the necessary absence of the principal witness for the defence, until the 4th Monday of December next. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Selden, the prisoner's counsel took occasion to state that the stories about insanity, confession, &c. which have been trumpeted through the newspapers, were altogether fictitious.

The Murderers of John Bigham.—The trials before the Baltimore City Court for the murder of this person have been concluded, and the four convicted prisoners have been sentenced. Their names are *Jefferson Griffith, Alexander Curran, William Hanna,* and *Frederick Konig.* The verdict of the jury was "murder in the second degree," for which the utmost punishment allowed by the law is imprisonment in the Penitentiary eighteen years. This period was assigned to the prisoners---as nearly as the statute would permit, which requires that the terms of convicts shall expire between the first of April and the first of September. The prisoners were sentenced for 17 years and 10 months.

These trials have excited great interest in Baltimore. The prisoners were the heads of a gang of desperadoes, which had long disturbed the peace of the community, and their severe punishment meets with the entire approbation of the citizens. The murder for which they were convicted, shows a cold-blooded, ferocious brutality shocking to human nature, and shows them to have been steeped in the very dregs of sin. The following brief statement of the circumstances of the murder, from the Baltimore Patriot, is a vivid description of the horrid scene:

"The 5th day of July last, it being celebrated in honor of the declaration of our independence, was a day upon which business was generally suspended. The first place where the party charged with the murder were seen collected together, was at McMurray's tavern, on the Full's road, a short distance from Baltimore. Five of them had repaired thither about 10 o'clock, A. M., and were soon after joined by the other two, thus making up the complement of what has since been denominated the "Swingletree Club." In the neighborhood of twelve o'clock, the party, viz: Griffith, Curran, Hanna, Konig, McDivett, Getzer, and McCollum, left McMurray's and proceeded towards the city. In Howard street, they were met by a man named Davis, upon whom two of them attempted an assault. Upon his informing them who he was, or rather who he was not, they left him, and bent their course towards the Golden Horse tavern, at the corner of Howard and Franklin streets, where the murder was perpetrated. It is now about noon-day—the inmates of the tavern are at dinner—a noise is heard in the street fronting the premises like the dashing of a stone against a wagon. A dog chained under the wagon commenced barking. This attracted the attention of those who were at dinner in the tavern.

Burns, owner of the wagon and dog, jumped up, ran to the bar-room window, looked out and saw an individual beating his dog with a club or swingle tree. He went to protect the animal, and was knocked down. Henry, the hostler, also went out and was likewise prostrated by some of the party. John Bigham, the deceased, repaired to the scene, when he was felled to the earth by blows inflicted with a swingle tree and jockey stick. A man named Hoke was endeavoring to command the peace, a pistol was snapped at him, by Hanna, which was subsequently fired off, the ball striking a spectator of the scene, named Lowrey, taking off a portion of his thumb. At this period of the tragedy, Bigham having been prostrated, with blood spouting from his ears and mouth, (from blows previously received,) Curran, with demon-like ferocity, went deliberately and picked up a large stone weighing from twelve to fifteen pounds, returned, stood over the prostrate dying man, raised the stone with both hands, and with relentless fury dashed it with full force against the head of the unfortunate deceased, mashing in his skull.—Koing now appears conspicuous in the revolting tragedy. He, with less of feeling than the tiger, when Bigham was, to all human perception, dead, grasped another smaller stone, weighing five or six pounds, and threw it, toe, against his head, thus completing the already thrice completed butchery of a human being."

For the Gazette.

CELEBRATION OF ST. CLAIR'S DEFEAT.

The celebration of the semi-centennial anniversary of this melancholy event passed off very quietly and coldly yesterday. There was no appearance of enthusiasm or zeal in the cause; the persons concerned seemed to act merely as if they thought they had got into the scrape, and must creep out of it as easily as they could.

Indeed, so far as I could see, there was not a man in the gang who seemed to be pleased with his part in the farce, except Benton Kerr, he looked pretty considerably consequential. The day, however, was rather cold and unpleasant, and probably their spirits were chilled, or perhaps they felt convinced that neither the defeat of St. Clair, nor their own defeat by near eight hundred majority in the county, was an occasion for merriment. Be that, however, as it may, the whole concern was "flat, stale and unprofitable." To make the matter worse, too, and as if to throw a damper over the little spirit left among them, the stage prepared for their orators came down, as flat as their own spirits, immediately after Wilkins began his speech.

My object, however, is to notice the conduct of Judge Shaler in adjourning the Court; thus keeping jurors, suitors, and witnesses hanging about the town, while he joined in the celebration of the defeat, either of St. Clair or of the Loco Focos.

I had expected when he was re-appointed, and ascended for the second time the judicial bench, that he would not again degrade his station by playing political judge. But I am disappointed; he has descended to contribute to increase the number in the procession, by taxing the county and suitors, and spending the time which he should give to his judicial duties in the ridiculous parade after a *ship on wheels!*

WAYNE.

From the Harrisburgh Telegraph.

SCOTT MEETING.

On Saturday evening last, Oct. 30, 1841, the friends of GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT, for the next Presidency, held a meeting at the Washington Hotel, pursuant to adjournment. A large and highly respectable concourse assembled and were called to order by Thomas Craighead; Mr. Cochran acting as Secretary.

The Committee appointed at the last meeting, reported the following gentlemen as the Central State Committee:—Thaddeus Stevens, *Adams County*, Amos Ellmaker, *Lancaster*, Francis Parke, *Phila. city*, John H. Walker, *Erie*, Ner Middleswarth, *Union*, James Steel, *Huntington*, Justus G. Fordyce, *Greene*, Samuel M Barclay, *Bedford*, Samuel Krebs, *Fayette*, Alfred Sutton, *Allegheny*, Miller Horton, *Luzerne*, J. R. Edie, *Somerset*, J. Jenkins Ross, *Northampton*, Robert M. Bard, *Franklin*, Robert Iredell, *Montgomery*, Wm. Rutherford *Dauphin*.

Mr. Stevens, from the committee to prepare an address, reported progress with leave to sit again. On motion adjourned.

THOMAS CRAIGHEAD, Prest.
Wm. Cochran, *Sec'y.*

The Broad Seal again Vindicated.—We rejoice to say that the gallant Whig State of New Jersey is *un-Tylerized;* and that with a due sense of what belonged to personal honor as well as public duty, Dr. Canfield, of Atlantic, announced yesterday his purpose to vote for going into joint meeting, even although his party friends might denounce him; and in this manly and patriotic course he was sustained by his relative, Mr. Canfield, of Passaic, and Mr. Newell, of Salem. Dr. Lilly, who was formerly pledged to vote for going into joint meeting, had not the fortitude to redeem his pledge. Even "DemocratieHunterdon," from which county, and not Sussex, as formerly stated in this paper, he comes, will be ashamed of a councillor who violates plighted faith and constitutional duty.

We take from the Newark Daily Advertiser of last evening the following postscript, announcing the proceedings of yesterday morning at Trenton:

POSTCRIPT.

JOINT MEETING THIS AFTERNOON.

We stop the press to announce that the Council resolved this morning, by a vote of 12 to 6, to meet the House in Joint Meeting this afternoon at 3 o'clock, for the appointment of Governor and other officers—Messrs. M. D. Canfield, of Atlantic, S. D. Canfield, of Passaic, and Mr. Newel, of Salem, of the Opposition, manfully voting for it, and Mr. Scott also voting this time with the Whigs.

As anticipated by our Newark contemporary, the joint meeting was held, and *Wm. Pennington*, the true and fearless, was re-elected Governor of New Jersey by a vote of 44 to 30. Peter D. Vroom was the opposing candidate.—Two *Loco-Foco* member were absent.—*N. Y. American.*

We have reason to believe, says the Natchez Free Trader, from some advices, that a new proposition relative to the union of Texas with this country will be brought forward by a distinguished gentleman at the next session of Congress under very favorable auspices.—*N. Y. Amer.*

The *Columbia*, steamer left Boston on Saturday afternoon for Halifax and Liverpool.—She carries out 13 passengers for the former and 35 for the latter place. Among the passengers, is Mr. Barrow, our *Charge* to Portugal. ---*N. Y. Amer.*

Trial and Sentence of David Abbot at New Haven for the Murder of his Wife.—The arguments of this case were concluded on Thursday afternoon, and at 10 o'clock on Friday morning the Jury returned a verdict of "guilty of murder." He then received the following sentence:

"It is, that you be taken from this place to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, and that on the third Monday of July next, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M., and two o'clock in the afternoon, you be suspended by the neck until you be dead---and may God have mercy on your soul."

In the U. S. Circuit Court, *Boston*, the case of Benjamin F. White, for the murder of Jacob Helper, mate of the ship Constantine, was concluded. The Jury returned a verdict of "manslaughter."—*U. S. Gaz.*

Vermont Forever.—The receipts into the Treasury of the State of Vermont during the past year, exceeded the expenses by the sum of $13,784 81. Balance previously on hand $9,539 93. Total on hand $13.334 79. Owes nothing.

From the New York American.

FROM CANTON.

The ship Huntress, Capt. Lovett, arrived early this morning, having sailed from Macao on the 16th June. The latest papers she brings are of the 12th, *not as late* as the accounts by the Narraganset, which were to the 19th, but still interesting, Our news collector boarded the ship by daybreak this morning, and brought us a number of papers.

The extracts given below clearly establish the purpose we have imputed to the British authorities of making a permanent lodgement on the coast of China. The sale of lots at Hong Kong adverted to in the letter below, of June 16th from Canton, is publicly advertised in the supplement of the Canton Gazette, of the 12th of June.

The impression we derive from all the accounts is, that on the arrival of Sir Henry Pottenger, the British mean to move to the northward and then possibly to repossess themselves of Chusan, and then operate directly upon Pekin. They will have from eight to ten thousand disciplined troops, soldiers and marines.

We acknowledge our obligations to Capt. Lovett, of the ship Huntress for late China and Sydney papers.

Correspondence of the New York American.

Macao, June 15, 1841—10 P. M.

Gentlemen—I avail myself of the opportunity of a boat to be despatched to the "Huntress," the captain of which vessel has gone on board, and will sail early to-morrow morning, to advise you that a circular letter has been issued by Capt. Elliott to the British merchants here, impressing anew upon them the importance of not risking either their persons or property at Canton or within the river at the present time. This notice has probably been induced by the fact that some few English merchants are now at that place transacting business, notwithstanding his previous recommendation that they should not go there, and impart by the appearance of a chop from one of the Imperial Commissioners, stating that the Chinese authorities intend to repair and arm the fortifications delivered up to them by the English forces under an agreement that no cannon were to be placed in them. Their determination is also expressed to drive the British from Hong Kong, any interference with the trade of which place, Capt. Elliott has already given notice, will be followed by a blockade of the river; and I fear the notice now given is preparatory to some new interruption of the trade.

Public Notice to H. M. Subjects.

Macao, 10th June, 1841.

Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary thinks it necessary to warn all her Majesty's subjects that he considers the entrance of British shipping within the river under present circumstances, imprudent and unsafe, and recommends that they should forthwith proceed to Hong Kong.

He has further to declare, that any attempt of the Chinese authorities to interfere with, or obstruct the freedom of trade and intercourse with Hong Kong will be answered with a close blockade of the Port of Canton

Charles Elliot.

Cheap farms.—There was a sale by auction yesterday, of nearly 15,000 acres of land in the State of Michigan, about one half in Lapeer county, and the rest in the counties adjoining Lapeer, on the East and South.—There were several whole sections of a mile square, or 640 acres, but most of it was in fractional parts, as if carefully selected, and in ten unconnected townships. One half section brought 92½ cts per acre; but all besides 37½ to 60 cts per acre.—*N. Y. Jour of Com.*

An enlightened woman is that who took one news paper; for 60 years, and regularly paid for it, as will be seen by the annexed paragraph from the Philadelphia North American:

Mrs. Elizabeth Oakman, of Phœnixville, whose death occurred a few days since, at the advanced age of 92, had been a subscriber to Poulson's Daily Advertiser for more than 60 years; when that paper was united to the North American,

JEFFERSON, GILES, AND TRUMBULL.

In our recent notice of Colonel Trumbull's Autobiography, we mentioned his dislike to Mr. Jefferson, with whom he was formerly on terms of intimacy and friendship. Col. Trumbull gives the following account of their alienation:

It has been seen that in Europe I had been on terms of confidence with Mr. Jefferson; this continued for some time, so that in America, when the first mission to the States of Barbary was determined on, it was, through him, offered to me, and declined; but, as the French revolution advanced, my whole soul revolted from the atrocities of France, while he approved, or apoglized for all. He opposed Washington—I revered him—and a coldness gradually succeeded, until in 1793 he invited me to dine. A few days before, I had offended his friend, Mr. Giles, Senator from Virginia, by rendering him ridiculous in the eyes of a lady, to whose favorable opinion he aspired. On entering the drawing-room at Mr. Jefferson's on the day of the dinner, I found a part of the company already assembled, and among them Mr. Giles. I was scarcely seated, when Giles began to rally me upon the puritannical ancestry and character of New England. I saw there was no other person from New England present, and therefore, although conscious that I was in no degree qualified to manage a religious discussion, yet I felt myself bound to make the attempt; and defend my country on this delicate point as well as I could.

Whether it had been pre-arranged that a discussion on the Christain religion, in which it should be powerfully ridiculed on the one side, and weakly defended on the other, should be brought forward, as promising amusement to a rather free-thinking dinner party, I will not determine; but it had that appearance, and Mr. Giles pushed his raillery, to my no small annoyance, if not discomfiture, until dinner was announced.

That, I hoped, would relieve me, by giving a new turn to the conversation, but such was not the case; the company was hardly seated at table, when he renewed his attack with increased asperity, and proceeded so far, at last, as to ridicule the character, conduct, and doctrine of the divine founder of our religion—Jefferson in the mean time smiling and nodding approbation on Mr. Giles, while the rest of the company silently left me and my defence to our fate; until at length, my friend, David Franks—first Cashier of the bank of the United States—took up the argument on my side. Thinking this a fair opportunity for evading farther conversation on this subject, I turned to Mr. Jefferson and said, "Sir, this is a strange situation in which I find myself: in a country professing Christianity, and at a table with Christians, as I supposed, I find my religion and myself attacked with severe and almost irresistible wit and raillery, and not a person to aid me in my defence, but my friend Mr. Franks, *who is himself a Jew.*" For a moment this attempt to parry the discussion appeared to have some effect; but Giles soon returned to the attack with renewed virulence, and burst out with "It is all a miserable delusion and priestcraft; I do not believe one word of all they say about a future state of existence, and retribution for actions done here. I do not believe one word of a Supreme Being who takes cognizance of the paltry affairs of this world, and to whom we are responsible for what we do."

I had never before heard or seen in writing such a broad and unqualified avowel of Atheism. I was at first shocked, and remained a moment silent; but soon rallied and replied, "Mr. Giles, I admire your frankness, and it is but just that I should be equally frank in avowing my sentiments. Sir, in my opinion, the man who can with sincerity make the declaration which you have just made, is perfectly prepared for the commission of every atrocious action, by which he can promise himself the advancement of his own interest, or the gratification of his impure passions, provided he can commit it secretly, and with a reasonable probability of escaping detection by his fellow men. Sir, I would not trust such a man with the honor of a wife, a sister, or a daughter—with my own purse or reputation, or with any thing which I thought valuable. Our acquaintance, sir, is at an end." I rose and left the company, and never after spoke to Mr. Giles.

I have thought it proper to relate this conversation, as helping to elucidate the character of Mr. Jefferson, on the disputed point of *want of credulity*, as he would call it. In nodding and smiling assent to all the virulence of his friend, Mr, Giles, he appeared to me to avow most distinctly his entire approbation. From this time my acquaintance with Mr. Jefferson became cold and distant.

STORY OF THE YOUNG LAWYER.

BY BISHOP CHASE.

There lived in Poughkeepsie, at this time, a venerable lady and her talented son-in-law.—The former was exceedingly anxious about the latter, because of his loose and infidel opinions on religious subjects; and yet few men were more amiable in manners, or more sprightly in conversation. "O, sir," said the lady to the writer, "I wish you to have a serious conversation with my son-in-law, on the subject of Christianity. Perhaps he may hearken to you, though to all of us he turns a deaf ear, whenever we speak on the Holy Scriptures."

Ap roposal of this nature seemed to be identified with the writer's profession. Accordingly, a day was appointed when the lady would spend a social afternoon with the writer and his family, there being no doubt that the interesting young lawyer would, if properly invited join the party at tea. The interview took place as was expected, and, in the full flow of talk, something was designedly introduced touching the Christian religion. Contrary to the expectation of his relatives and friends, this interesting gentleman did neither evade nor oppose what was said, but candidly confessed he was differently impressed on that subject from what he had been. "Till a few days ago," said he, "I should have brought forward my preliminaries, and before the threshhold of Christianity were passed, I would have insisted that they be all satisfactorily answered; but at present I feel differently disposed."

"And what has wrought the change?" asked the writer.

"Oh, sir," said he, "I must tell the whole story; it relates chiefly to General Hamilton."

"You know," said he, "that pre-eminent character—how that he is not only the greatest in the field, in the senate, and at the bar, but also the most agreeable man in social intercourse. In pursuit of his professional duties, he passes from New York to Albany, to attend the higher courts, and Poughkeepsie is his stopping place for rest and social chat. We young lawyers delight to meet him at Hendrickson's tavern, and there breathe together the atmosphere of wit and satire. Not long since, he passed by; we gathered round him, and he greeted us with his usual cordiality. But there was something altered in his wit—it was solemn, yet more affectionate. At lenghth, to break the spell, I ventured, as erst, a story, the edge of which was ridicule against christians and their creed. As I finished the anecdote, instead of the loud laugh, and responsive tale, the General gravely asked me, if I knew what I had been talking of? Confusion is the best name I can give my feelings and behavior before the great man at such a question from his lips. Seeing my embarrassment, he said he did not design to give me pain, but by his question, to call my attention to his own case.

"Not many months ago," said he, "I was, as you are, doubtful of the truths of christianity; but some circumstances turned my thoughts to the investigation of the subject, and I now think differently. I had been in company with some friends of a similar sentiment in New York. I had indulged in remarks much to the disadvantage of christians, and disparagement of their religion. I had gone further than ever before I had done in this way. Coming home, I stood, late at night, on the door steps, waiting for my servant. In this moment of stillness, my thoughts returned to what had just passed at my friend's, and on what I had said there. And what if the christian religion be true, after all? The thought certainly was natural, and it produced in my bosom the most alarming feelings. I was conscious that I had never examined—not even with that attention which a small retaining fee requires in civil cases. In this I hold myself bound to make up my mind according to the law of evidence; and shall nothing be done of this sort, in a question that involves the fate of man's immortal being? Where every thing is at stake, shall I bargain all without inquiry? Wilfully blinding my own eyes, shall I laugh at that, which, if true, will laugh me to scorn in the day of judgment? These questions did not allow me to sleep quietly. In the morning I sent to my friends, the clergy, for such books as treated on the evidence of christianity. I read them, and the result is, I believe the religion of christians to be the truth—that Jesus Christ is the Son of God—that he made an atonement for our sins by his death, and that he rose for our justification."

"This is the substance of Gen. Hamilton's declaration, to me at Hendrickson's and you may judge how I feel since. As I have followed the General in many other respects, so would I imitate him here.

"Will you lend me books, that I may read as he did, before I give my opinion?"

The books were accordingly taken to his house, but he never read them. A press of business intervened. He put off his duty to a more convenient season; that season never came till it was too late. A sudden disease deprived him of reason and of life. This talented and interesting young lawyer passed from a temporal to an eternal state,—and let the word of God tell the rest.

The story of Gen. Hamilton, which this talented person was the means of communicating to the writer, ought not to be forgotten. It was from the time the writer heard it, of the deepest interest: and when the tidings came of the General's death, it formed the basis of a sermon preached in Poughkeepsie, on the second day of July, 1804. This story is recorded here because it forms a part of the writer's reminiscences.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

WEEKLY.

Published Daily and Weekly,

BY D. N. WHITE & Co.

NEAR THE SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF THE DIAMOND.

TERMS.—The Daily paper is SIX Dollars per anuum, in advance. The Weekly paper, containing most of the matter of the Daily, and bnt few advertisements, TWO Dollars per annum, *in advance*, or THREE Dollars at the end of the year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY PAPER.

For 20 lines, or less,	One insertion,	$0 50
" "	Two "	0 75
" "	Three "	1 00
" "	Three months,	3 75
" "	"	6 00
" "	"	10 00

BUSINESS CARDS.

Five lines or less,	One year,	$6 00
" " "	Six months,	5 00

D. N. WHITE, EDITOR.

PITTSBURGH—NOVEMBER 10, 1841.

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, EXTRA.—We have just published, and have for sale at this office, an "Extra" containing an amount of important Antimasonic matter, not easily to be got at by the general reader, and worthy of the careful attention of every patriot and Christian. It contains, 1. An address to the friends of equal rights, and the opponents of all secret oath-bound societies in Allegheny county and elsewhere, by members of the corresponding committee of this county and others; 2. Report of John C. Spencer, now Secretary at War, lately published in this paper. 3. Col. Stone's Letter, No. 47 And 4. Extracts from the Report of the Committee of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, containing the depositions of Robert May and Ezekiel Birdseye. This "Extra" is worthy of careful preservation. They are sold at 6¼ cents singly, 50 cents per dozen, and $2 50 per hundred.

General Scott's friends have held a meeting at Pittsburgh.—*Phila. Sentinel.*

Our friend of the Sentinel is mistaken. No such meeting has been held as yet, though old CHIP has lots of friends here.

PRESIDENT MAKING.—On this subject the intelligent editor of the Cleveland Herald has the following facetious remarks:

"The politicians of Pennsylvania are a particularly restless set. A lucky fellow is hardly comfortable in the White House, before they start as many candidates for his snug place as would haul a big Conestoga wagon. The Clay men keep ciphering to "head" all the rest, while the Scott men think "Old Chip" stands a head above every body else. The "powder monkeys" bustle round for Com. Stewart, and swear that "Old Ironsides" can't be beat no how. The Cass-ites hold nominating meetings, to which he responds from Paris as disinterestedly as Cæsar when he thrice rejected the crown. Buchanan's friends keep up an awful thinking, but are undecided whether to make a demonstration or not for the good looking, good natured old bachelor. The Bentonians have commenced the *humbug*, while the admirers of Martin of Kinderhook have shown their good sense by postponing the subject of any Presidential nomination for the present. Even the Pennsmites do not appear to think of "honest John Tyler" for a second term, which is equivalent to laying him on the shelf, *nolens volens*."

We cry your mercy, friend HARRIS. It ain't our fault. It is all owing to Grand Master CHANDLER. He would have his brother, HARRY CLAY, President whether or no. HARRY's friends had taught us the "heading" business at the late session, so we set our wits to work to "head" CHANDLER. We did't know that old CHIP was so wonderfully popular, but no sooner was his name mentioned than it ran like wild fire, and now we can't stop it. That's the whole secret, friend HARRIS. We want rest as much as you. We are as tired of President making, and need repose as much as the rest of our brother editors, and the folks generally. If CHANDLER had'nt a kicked up such a bubbery with his "Clay Club" there would have been nothing of it; and his determination to have HARRY president, convention or no convention, riled us up considerably. The folks could'nt stand it, so president-making became the order of the day. But, between you and us, friend HARRIS, we think CHANDLER and his club are pretty effectually "headed" now. Old CHIP has given us a talk that pleases pretty much every body except tories and masons, so we'll let the matter rest awhile and 'tend to other matters, if the CLAY folks will let us. As for the lokies we don't care much who they take, as we intend to wake up before the next presidential election and beat them any how.

OUR MISERABLE CURRENCY.—We are frequently asked, when are we to have a better currency? and what is the proper remedy for the present vexatious state of affairs? To these questions it is hard to give very satisfactory answers. We shall not probably have a pleasant and safe currency until all non-specie paying banks are either compelled to resume specie payments, or quit business; but doubtless our city banks might do much to relieve our present difficulties, did they possess the proper disposition. One great evil complained of by our citizens we think needs a speedy correction; that is, banks paying out money that they will not receive again in payment of notes. On the present system, a person is compelled to suffer a shave of from 7 to 8 per cent. on money received for a discounted note, in order to take up his paper in bank. This is intolerable, and is enough to destroy all confidence in banking institutions. This course may not be pursued by all our city banks, but we know it is by one of them.

There is evidently a determination widely spreading through the whole community, and in every part of the country, to insist upon an early and permanent resumption of specie payments, let the consequences be as they may. The people have permitted one subterfuge after another to be made use of to delay the long wished for day, in the hope of the banks being more able to resume, and the country better prepared for curtailment, until patience is well nigh exhausted, and neither banks or community are apparently any better prepared for the desirable event than formerly. But come it must, and that right speedily, and it is the interest of the banks that it should come soon. Every hour of suspension now tends to weaken public confidence in the safety and utility of banking institutions, and the friends of those institutions should urge a speedy resumption as a necessary means of self-preservation.

POLITICS AND RELIGION.—It has always been one of the glories of the American Republic, that perfect freedom of opinion in reference to religion was guarantied to all her citizens. This wise provision of our constitution has heretofore had its designed and legitimate effect, to render our political strifes entirely free from sectarian and religious prejudice, and our constantly recurring contests much less bitter and violent than they would otherwise have been.

We are sorry to say, that for the first time in the history of our country, a particular denomination, as such, has publicly interposed, in a political contest. The Roman Catholics of New York, not content to enjoy the benefit of the school fund in the same manner as the rest of their fellow citizens, have for some time back been contending for their share to be set apart, and put under their exclusive control, to be expended as they saw proper. This exclusive and unjustifiable claim has been properly and successfully resisted by the constituted authorities.

But the Catholics, determined to accomplish their object, held a large meeting in the city of New York, on the Friday evening before the election, at which the Rt. Rev. Bishop HUGHES, and some other priests, assisted, and an Assembly ticket was adopted to be supported by the Catholics, composed of ten persons from the Locofoco ticket and three new ones; and an entirely new Senate ticket,—all pledged to give a portion of the school fund to the Catholics for the support of their religion. Bishop HUGHES addressed the meeting in a violent and inflammatory manner: the passions of the multitude were appealed to as Romanists and Irishmen, and on asking the question "will none of you flinch," the cheering, shouts, stamping of feet, and flourishing of shillelaghs it is said beggars description.

This conduct deserves the stern and unbending reprehension of every American citizen.—Such a course should be nipt in its bud, unless we wish to see the scenes which have disgraced religion, and deluged some of the fairest portions of Europe in blood, enacted over again in this country. The following remarks from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser are to the point.

"This movement of a Roman Bishop and his associate priests, their attempt to control legislation and turn it to their peculiar advantage, by the aid of inflammatory appeals to adopted citizens who owe a spiritual allegiance to a foreign power, is deserving of serious consideration. It has been time and again charged that the Romish Church nourished designs hostile to our institutions and utterly subversive of that complete toleration of religious opinions which those institutions allow; but this is the first time that an overt act, sustaining the accusation, has been committed. We would willingly believe that it is only the indiscret act of a few fanatics, but it is so much in keeping with other, though covert, demonstrations that have been made, that nothing short of its earnest and indignant repudiation by the members of the Romish Church, adopted or native citizens, will allow that belief.

We can cheerfully concede the largest liberty of conscience, but as a Protestant and native born American, we are not yet prepared to acknowledge the Romish as the only true church, beyond whose pale there is no salvation, nor that an Irishman or a native of any foreign land, bred up under institutions directly antagonistic to our own, is better able to say who shall make our laws and what our laws shall be, than those who are to the "manor born." It is about time that the miserable demagoguism of courting foreigners or Romanists, as such, should cease. If they come here and behave as good citizens, we are willing to accord to them every privilege that native Americans enjoy, but no more. And when they organize not as adopted citizens, but as foreigners, demand peculiar privileges, and as religionists, who look upon all other sects as "*anathema maranatha*," ask that a portion of the common property of all should be set apart for their especial benefit, the demand and the effort to obtain it, should be promptly rejected and put down. Any other course is fraught with incalculable evils.

MR. JOHN DOUGHERTY, of Hollidaysburgh, has addressed a circular letter to the members of the legislature of this State, giving them his advice concerning the management of the public works. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the facts of the case, to decide on the feasibility of Mr. DOUGHERTY's plans, but no doubt they will be carefully inquired into by those concerned. He thinks our works may be made productive by proper legislation. His principal means of improvement are to have the repairs made by contract, and to devise some means to enable a man owning a single boat to pass directly through from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, thus encouraging individual enterprise.

AMERICA AGAINST THE WORLD.—The following eloquent, and true as eloquent, description of American enterprise and ingenuity, is taken from the closing remarks of Gen. TALLMADGE, before the American Institute of New York:

"When Russia wants to build a vessel she sends to New York, buys one of our vessels, takes it home, and puts it on stocks, as a model to build after. Does she want a steam vessel, New York is the place that she sends to for one. Is a cotton factory wanted, America furnishes it. Does Prussia want a mill to grind her grain with, she sends to Rochester for it, and to Baltimore for an engineer and machinery.—When Austria wants a locomotive, she sends straight to Philadelphia to get one. When Egypt wakes up from her Pharaoh like sleep, and finds that her bull mills are not the best in the world, she sends here for a steam engine. When Texas wants machinery, she sends to Lowell and Patterson for it. And even England—when England wants a locomotive, she sends to Philadelphia—dear Philadelphia—sister Philadelphia, send one over to us, for we can build nothing to equal it. (Laughter and applause.) Oh! then, protect your laborers—protect your agriculture, protect your manufactures, and when you want a spur to a protective duty take our Tobacco and rice for an example."

AMERICA FOREVER.—In a late trial, on the Birmingham and Gloucester Railway, England, between a Locomotive, manufactured by Mr. NORRIS of Philadelphia, and one built by a Mr. BURY, of Liverpool, the American engine carried off the palm of superiority, Englishmen themselves being judges.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.—On Saturday afternoon last, Mr. ROBERT WILSON, a respectable citizen of Franklin township, in this county, while sitting alone by his fire side paring an apple, was seized with an epileptic fit, to which he was subject, and fell forward into the fire, and before any one came to his asistance was dreadfully burned, and life extinct. His wife had gone to meeting, and his children were in the barn, a short distance from the house. By this dreadful occurrence a wife and seven children have been deprived of a husband and a father.

DISGRACEFUL!—We learn that a riot took place Thursday evening last at Brighton, Beaver county, Pa. It appears that the Western Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society held their anniversary meeting on that day, and the Rev. Mr. FAIRFIELD was to lecture in the evening; when the lecturer commenced he was saluted with a shower of stones, eggs, &c., which effectually put an end to the meeting. A number of the rioters were arrested and gave bail for their appearance at Court.—*Pittsb. Chron.*

From the Somerset Herald.

SECRET OATH-BOUND CLUBS.

From the following article which we copy from the Philadelphia E. Post, it would seem that the President's proclamation against the Hunter's Lodges on our Northern frontiers, has caused some stir in these masonic dens of iniquity. If our country had been, or should ever be, precipitated into war with England, through interference of our citizens with Canadian affairs, we may set down the cause of it to the workings of the masonic institution. It is ever ripe for treason and spoils

HUNTER'S LODGES.

Some persons have denied the existence of these associations, against which the President of the United States has though fit to issue his proclamation. There is good evidence, however, that there actually exists on the Canadian frontier something like an organized preparation for interference with the affairs of our neighbors across the border. The following advertisements appeared in the Detroit Free Press, shortly after the Proclamation.

G. G. EAGLE, CHAPTER 55.—The Eagles will meet this evening at the old Rendezvous; to take into consideration the extraordinary Proclamation of His Excellency the President of the United States, and to make the necessary arrangements for protecting themselves against both foreign and domestic aggression. Punctual attendance is requested at 7 o'clock.

Z. X4wee, G. G. Master.

Z. Wona4, J. G. Sec'y.

Order of Cincinnati, WD—The Members of chapter 3 of the order of Cincinnati, will meet at Head Quarters this evening at 7 o'clock, on business of importance.

X. Xz042, President.

B. Y1-44, Sec'y.

Hunter's Lodges, N W P A W D.—Hunters of Lodges 175, 176, 177, 178, 185, by an arrangement of the M. W. Masters, will meet at the Lodge of 175 this evening at 9 o'clock.

Y. Uzgoga, G. Master.

O. 13 1-2qyz, Sec'y.

THE MOVEMENTS OF SANTA ANNA.—Santa Anna, it is said, has declared himself Dictator of Mexico, and has promised to restore the Constitution of 1824. Other accounts say that he was in treaty with Bustamente, but that his real object was to assume all power. "He arrived at the capital with his troops, on the night of the 2d September, about three o'clock, captured by assaults the fort of San Francisco, one of the strongest holds of Bustamente, and also the fort of St. Geronimo.—Most of the officers and men captured, immediately enrolled themselves among St. Anna's party. On the 3d, President Bustamente, with 1500 Infantry, and 500 cavalry, attacked one of the posts of Santa Anna, but being resisted by 500 men of the corps of Peubla and Largas, was repulsed with great loss, and retired, leaving on the ground his killed and wounded. Gen. Galindo, on the same day, with 700 men, abandoned the cause of Bustamente and joined Santa Anna. The Censor says, that at the last accounts, General Santa Anna had completed the besieging line around the capital, with the prospect of its early surrender.

Letters from Vera Cruz state that all was confusion, and that it was impossible to predict the result, although it was hoped that a compromise would be effected between the parties. General Victoria had been called in as a mediator.—*Penn. Inquirer.*

AN INVASION OF TEXAS.—We have before us the Austin Centinel of September 30, which contains an account of a Mexican invasion, or rather foray, committed in Refugio county, on the night of Sept. 18th. The invading party consisted of about fifty Mexicans, the name of their commander was not ascertained. They made a sudden descent upon the town, and took possession of it, helping themselves to every thing they could lay their hands on, and carrying off eight prisoners, among whom were the district clerk, the late sheriff, and a justice of the peace.

Henry Riol, one of the captives, made a desperate resistance, killing one of the Mexicans and wounding two others, before he was overpowered. It is believed that he was afterward killed.—*Penna. Inquirer.*

The Centinel adds:—"The most unnatural and horrible destruction of private property followed. About $500 in silver was taken from a widow, and also $2000 worth of dry goods, household and kitchen furniture, &c., &c.—Chief Justice Neill and two other men made their escape to a neighboring wood, and next morning returned to see the desolation of the town. It wore a frightful appearance; women and children were in great distress, having lost every thing moveable; and their husbands and fathers abducted and carried away into foreign captivity. Every thing looked desolate; feathers, from the destruction of bedding, were flying about the streets, making desolation more desolate. Not an article moveable was left to these unfortunate beings. The only articles left in the town were three barrels of whiskey—whether they feared poison or drunkenness, is matter of conjecture.

A Mexican who was released next day, represented they had 500 men four leagues behind; that they had previously taken San Patricio.

FROM JAMAICA.

The Ambassador, from Kingston, Jamaica, brings us files of Jamaica papers to the 8th October.

Several shocks of earthquakes had been felt in various parts of the island.

In Spanish Town the scarlet fever was raging, and it is stated in one of the papers that out of a population of about 7000, there have been not less than 1500 cases of that fever within three months.

From Milledgville.—We learn from Milledgeville, Geo., that Gen. Robt. M. Echols, of Walton, has been elected President of the Senate, and Colonel David J. Bailey, of Butts, re-elected Secretary. Gen. W. B. Wofford, of Habersham, was elected Speaker of the House.

From Havanna.—The Savannah Republican has Havanna dates to the 23d ult. Rice was held at about 14 rs, though there had been no cargo sales. Floor was selling at $17 a 18.—Lard, 12 a 13 cts. The sickness which has been so fatal was subsiding. The accounts of crops continue favorable.—*Penna. Inq.*

LOSS ON THE LAKES.—The Kingston (Canada) Chronicle of Wednesday last, states that the recent severe gales have done much damage to the shipping. We copy the following from the Chronicle.

That the fine Royal Mail steamer, Niagara, on her downward trip on Monday evening last, got aground in the Harbor of Port Hope, during a tremendous westerly gale, where she still remains. Hopes, however, are entertained that she will be speedily got off.

Schooner Brock, Capt. Pearson, left Wellington square, at the head of the lake, on Monday last, with a heavy cargo of flour, wheat and staves. She was overtaken with one of the heaviest gales ever witnessed by the oldest reamen on the lake. She lost part of her deck load and made the port of Kingston.

The Court of Inquiry upon Capt Bolton.—The Court met again yesterday, and sat from 10 o'clock, A. M., until 3, P. M., and as they will without doubt close their labors to-day, we think it is not out of place to give all the leading testimony.

The witnesses introduced have been Commodore Hull, Capt. Lavalette, his flag Captain, Capt Mercer (formerly 1st Lieutenant of the Ohio) and Passed Midshipman Cadwallader.—The rest of the testimony was documentary.—The inquiry thus far tends entirely to acquit Capt Bolton of blame in returning home.

BRUTAL MALICE.—We learn that a fine ox, the property of Mr. ALLEN, near Mrs. Porter's on the Gravois road, about five miles from this city, had his sight privily destroyed, last week, by some miscreants in the neighborhood. The man capable of such a piece of savage cruelty, would not stick at any crime, however atrocious.—*St. Louis Repub.*

The murderers of Capt. J. De Hart have been arrested, and lodged in jail at New Orleans. They have confessed their crime.

Several of the Whig papers of New Jersey urge the immediate resumption of specie payments, by the banks of that State. *Can* they resume? Because, if they cannot, the journals that urge coercive resumption, should be frank, manly, and honest, and demand that the banks be wound up. This question should be stated correctly and without disguise.—*Penna. Inquirer.*

Crops in Illinois.—The editor of the Alton Telegraph has lately traveled over several counties, attending courts. He says "the farmers in the counties of Madison, Macoupin, Jersey, Greene, Bond and Montgomery, through which we have lately passed, have put in more than ordinary or usual crop of wheat. Thus far it looks extremely well; and from present protpects, the crop next season will be far greater in quantity than that of the present year."—*St. Louis Repub.*

BEEF PACKING, says the Alton Telegraph, has fairly opened in this market; the prices ranging from two dollars and fifty cents to three dollars. It is only very heavy beef that commands the latter price. Messrs. Sigerson & Harrison have been packing this week some as fine beef as we ever saw, and the quality never better, as we can test from a trial of an excellent piece, which they were kind enough to send us.—*St. Louis Republican.*

OFFICIAL—TREASURY NOTES.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
November 3, 1841,

Amount of Treasury Notes issued under the provisions of the acts of Congress of 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, $26,681,337 53
Redeemed of that amount 24,924,725 64

Leaving outstanding $1,756,611 89
Issued under the act of Feb. 15, 1841, viz:
Prior the 4th of March, 673,681 32
Since 4th of March, 5,349,165 58

Making 6,022,846 90
Returned of that issue 408,753 00
Leaving outstanding 5,615,093 90

Making the aggregate outstanding on the 1st inst. $7,371,705 79

McCLINTOCK YOUNG,
Acting Secretary of the Treasury.

NEW YORK STATE CANALS.—There was received for tolls on all the Canals of this State during the last week in October, $114,661 74. This we believe is the largest amount of toll by $15,000 ever received during any one week of Canal navigation.

There was received for tolls during the month of October, 1841. $359,992 39
Same period in 1840, 345,229 90

Excess, $14,762 49

—*N. Y. American.*

ERIE RAILROAD.—This Road is finished to Goshen. The immense quantity of produce which reaches this port by that route, has exceeded all all anticipation.—*New York American.*

It is stated in the Springfield Journal that a thousand pork hogs can be purchased in Tazewell county, Ill., in three days, at a dollar and a half per hundred. The same price rules elsewhere, and those who are buying here do not give more than a $1,50. It is hardly probable that much advance will be made upon this price.

Tallahassee, the capital of Florida, when first laid out, enjoyed all those natural advantages which could be well wished for, in order to insure the health of those who should settle there. Yet time has shown, how illusory are the calculations of men. With a population never very large, and lately reduced by emigration, 33 deaths have occurred this season from the 3d of Sept. to the 13th October. "These deaths (says the Floridian) have generally been sudden and violent. The victims of disease have been of all classes and ages. Neither the young or those in the prime of life, any more than those of riper years, have been spared.—Both sexes have suffered alike. The affluent and the indigent, the Planter and the Artisan, the Tradesman, and the Professional man; the temperate, and indeed abstinent, as well as those who indulged freely in eating and drinking, have, without distinction suddenly received the fearful summons to leave this world.—We have heard of but three or four families in town, and not more than a dozen individuals, who have entirely escaped the dreadful disease, whether it should be called yellow fever, congestive fever or the dengue."—*N. O. Cour.*

A Temperance Flame.—Thirteen hundred gallons of spirituous liquors were burnt on the green in Barre, Mass, on Monday evening last. The liquors constituted the stock of several retailers, who promised to give up the business of selling on condition that the temperance people would buy what they had on hand.—*Penna Inquirer.*

THE UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND.—A letter in the Richmond Enquirer states that Mr. Stevenson, had a "running fire" with Lord Palmerston, just as the English whig ministry was going out of office, which embraced the case of the Caroline and other things.

The Enquirer adds that a valuable, highly esteemed, and distinguished correspondent, whose information on such subjects is always correct, informs us, "that Lord Palmerston, in the course of the correspondence above alluded to, which will prove, when shown to the public in all its points, to be an important one, *justified* on the part of England, and in a manner the most unequivocal, THE INVASION OF OUR SOIL, AND ATTACK UPON THE CAROLINE BY THE BRITISH FORCES; and that his note to Mr. Stevenson was any thing else than satisfactory on other points of difference between the two nations."

COST OF VICTORY.—In the inaugural address of Dr. Mott last Monday to his course on surgery at the University of New York, it was related of Baron Larrey, the friend and surgeon of Napoleon and of his soldiers, that after the victory of *Austerlitz, he cut off* 1400 *limbs, and then the knife fell from his exhausted hands.* Well considered, what an antidote is this to love of glory!—duly wieghed in the scale of humanity and religion, what a fearful responsibility for the promoters of unrighteous war.

Extracts from the Baltimore Prices Current, for the week ending Friday Evening, Nov. 5.

OFFICE OF THE "AMERICAN."

DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.—For checks and drafts the rate of premium on New York is 2⅜ and on Boston 2½ a 2⅜ per ct. On Philadelphia the rate of discount is 1 per ct., and on Richmond 2⅜ per ct. Specie is selling at 2½ per ct. premium.

COFFEE.—The transactions of the week are large, comprising about 5000 bags, most of which was Rio, sold at Auction, On Monday 2729 bags Rio, cargo of brig Janet, were sold at auction at prices ranging from 10⅜ a 12 cts On Thursday, the cargo of the Fabius, comprising 2000 bags Rio, was sold at 10¾ a 11⅛ cts. There were also sold 200 bags Java, at 10½ a 11½ cts. and 40 barrels Porto Rico, at 10¼ cts.

Howard Street Flour.—Since the commencement of the week the store price for Howard Street Flour has declined a shade, and we note sales of several considerable parcels of good standard brands at $5,75. To-day holders are asking the same price, but the market is very dull, and we are not advised of any sales. The wagon price is unsettled.

Wheat.—In the early part of the week sales of fair to prime Md. reds were made at $1,20 to $1,30, and on Wednesday at $1,20 a $1,28.—Yesterday there was a decline of 2 or 3 cents per bushel, the sales of fair good to prime Md. reds having been made at $1,18 to $1,25.

Clover Seed.—We note sales of limited parcels at $5 to $6,50 as in quality.

Timothy Seed.—We quote as last week at $3 to $4 per bush. as in quality.

Flax Seed.—We note sales from store at $1,50. The wagon price is $1,40 per bush.

PROVISIONS.—Large sales of some descriptions of Bacon have been made during the week, amongst which we note 45,000 lbs. Baltimore cured Sides at 5½ cts. for specie; 40,000 lbs. prime Western at 4¼ cts. 6 months; and the same quality of the latter description to-day at 4¼ cts. 6 mos. We hear of nothing of moment in other descriptions, and prices continue as last week, viz: Western assorted at 4¼ to 5 cents; Hams at 6 to 9 cts. as in size and quality, and Shoulders at 3½ to 4 cts. The stocks of nearly all descriptions of Bacon continue very heavy.

SUGARS.—At auction 245 hhds. Porto Rico, cargo of brig Water Witch, were sold at $6,-30 a $8,15; and 15 bbls. do. at $6,85.

WAGON FREIGHTS.—We quote as last week, viz: to Wheeling at $1,25 and to Pittsburgh at $1 per 100 lbs.

REVIEW OF THE ST. LOUIS MARKET.

REPUBLICAN OFFICE,
Thursday, Oct. 28, 4 o'clock, P. M.

The weather during the week has been favorable for business. Saturday, Sunday, Monday were cold. Since then, the weather has been moderate. Boats are arriving from above with large quantities of produce. The river is in a good stage for navigation; our large boats are departing for the lower country. The stock of staple groceries has been replenished by the arrival of boats from New Orleans. We notice the shipment of wheat to Cincinnati.—Produce generally meets with a quick sale.

BACON—We notice the arrival of several lots but only hear of sales in small lots, to the city trade. Hams 5 a 5½; canvassed, do. 6 a 8; Sides 3 a 4; Shoulders, 2 a 3. Holders are very anxious to sell. Large proportion of what is in market is on consignment.

CHEESE—8 a 8½; good supply.

FLOUR—For favorite brands, the price has advanced. Some of the mills are asking $5. The advance, however, is not general. The receipts during the week, have been large.—We hear of sales at $4 50. The general price in quantities, is $4 75.

IRON—The assortment is light for this season. We quote flat bar 5 a 7; round and square 5 a 9; bunch 5 a 7; hoop 9 a 11; sheet 9 a 11: castings 3½.

Cincinnati, November 6.

FLOUR—Within the last 2 days 178 bbls Flour have arrived by canal. Sales on Thursday at $5 12a5 15 and yesterday at 5 18. City Mills are holding 5 25.

THE RIVER has been rising very moderately during the first 3 days, and has probably risen in all about 8 or 10 inches. No considerable addition to this rise is expected.—*Cin. Gaz.*

From the New York American.

THE BACHELOR'S LAMENT.

MUSINGS—BY FLACCUS.

They tell me to hasten, and marry—
But ah! 'tis the cost that I fear;
And prudence still warns me to tarry,
Ere seeking amusement so dear.

Oh! there's rapture unmeasured in wooing,
And sweet the confession when won;
But the house-keeping horrors, pursuing,
Are sure to make sentiment run.

Thus I mused t'other night, as fair Chloe
Swam round in the dance at my side:
I must furnish that wardrobe so showy,
If rashly I make her my bride.

That slim, fairy foot, and its fellow,
That tread the light measure so gay,
Must with satin be shod, and prunella,
And husband the piper must pay.

At a glance of that ankle so slender
My heart the dear bargain would close,
When my head bids me, ere I surrender,
Remember the price of the hose.

That hand, so desired beyond measure,
The suitor, that ventures to hold,
Can only secure such a treasure
By hooping the fingers with gold.

Those eyes, though their vision surpasses
The eagle's that pierces the light,
Must be *aided* with opera-glasses,
However they embarrass the sight.

Though made up of roses thy face is,
Such roses bloom not in the sun;
We must veil them in the best of point faces.
Or freckles will soon overrun.

Sweetest mouth that e'er smiled upon mortal,
Hides organs of hunger within;
And dainties must pass the red portal,
Or soon cherry-lips will grow thin.

Ah! that charms so desired by a lover
Have duties so costly assigned—
That the pearls, which thy smiles now uncover,
The choice of the market must grind!

Thy form richest fabrics must cumber
With many a garment of show;
And with doubtless of others a number
That bachelors never may know.

Thy brow, the fair temple where towers
High honor in marble enshrined,
Must be thatched with straw, feathers, and flowers,
To keep out the sun and the wind.

Thy care must be constantly petting
With rarest cosmetics thy face—
Thy nose be indulged in coquetting
With 'kerchiefs bewildered with lace.

Those tresses, ensnaring allurers,
With fillets of gold must we bind;
Thy ears must be fed with bravuras,
And hung with the jewels of Ind.

Strange! that man should embellish a creature
Already more fair than the morn;
That the being most gifted by nature
Is the one we most love to adorn.

Why was Eden so pleasant to Adam—
So rid of connubial ills?
Because his ingenious madam
Ne'er bored him with milliners' bills.

No bonnets had she for her tresses—
No silks did her person enroll:
So cheap were her costliest dresses,
For a fig one had purchased the whole.

Ah! that was the season to marry,
Ere fashion made woman her thrall,
Her trumpery-garments to carry—
Yes! clothes are the curse of the fall!

PUBLIC SCHOOLS—FIFTH WARD.

PROPOSALS for teaching the male department of the Fifth Ward Public Schools, will be received by the President, Dr. M'Cracken, until the first Thursday of December, 1841.

Nov. 6, 1841.—d1t&w2t.

TO PRINTERS—INK! INK!! INK!!!

740 LBS. WINTER BOOK AND NEWS PRINTING INK, manufactured by Johnson & Durant of Philadelphia, just received on consignment and for sale by

JOHN KNOX & Co.,
Grocers, corner 6th and Smithfield streets.

N. B. A constant supply of Inks from the above manufactory always on hand, at the lowest market prices.

J. K. & Co.

Oct. 28.—w3t*.

LOOK AT THIS!

SHELBYVILLE, Ky., August, 1840.

Dear Sir—The supply of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry forwarded to us is disposed of. The greatest good has been exper

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH—NOVEMBER 11, 1841.

OUR RIVERS.—Three feet in the channel and rising. The Relief has steam up for St. Louis to-day. Several boats are preparing to depart to-morrow. It has been raining, more or less, for the last 48 hours, and we look for a handsome rise.

PITTSBURGH MARKET.—Flour is selling at $5,62 at the river; $5,75 is asked at the stores. Wheat is worth from $1,05 to $1,08. Corn 37½. Rye 50. Barley 62½. Oats 37½.

Owing to the long continued low state of the river, the stock of molasses, sugar, cotton, lead, &c., is light, but we may shortly look for a full supply of those articles.

NEW YORK ELECTION.---The Locofocos have carried New York---both Senate and House. There were ten Senators to be elected, The Locos have elected 8, the Whigs 2, one from the first and one from the eighth district. The Senate will now stand, 17 Loco Focos to 15 Whigs.

The Assembly shows an overwhelming Locofoco majority---all but four counties being heard from, and the parties stand 93 Locofocos to 28 Whigs. The seven members in the counties to be heard from will probably be Whigs, which will give them 35.

THE LOCOFOCO STATE.---Michigan well deserves this appellation. The Whigs have experienced a complete Waterloo defeat. BARRY, the Locofoco candidate for Governor, will be elected by about 6000 majority, having majorities in every county but one, as far as heard from.

There were eleven Senators to be elected, and the Loco Focos have *carried every one of them!*

The House is composed of *fifty* members. As far as heard from the Loco Focos have elected *forty-six*, the *Whigs not one!* Whew! There can't be many Whigs left to go to Salt River!

The Detroit Advertiser attributes this defeat to the *indefinite suspension act*, passed by the Whigs last winter. On this subject it says: "the suspension act of last winter gave edge to the death-smiting scimitar of public indignation. Legalized suspension "*is a curse nothing can bear and live.*" Thank heaven the *last* bank suspension has been granted. No future legislature will dare to outrage public opinion by fostering an irredeemable currency."

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER was at New York on Monday last, with renovated health from a temporary relaxation from public business.

GOING AHEAD.—The editors of the Havre de Grace Advocate, in their last paper, affirm *Odd Fellowship* to be a most "*excellent benevolent* institution"—pronounce TYLER "politically damned." and declare their intention to "*raise Old Harry.*" They are *odd-fellows*, sure enough.

STEAMBOAT SMITHLAND.—The Louisville Journal says that this steamer sunk, on the 1st instant, at island No 31, on the Mississippi river. She was bound from St. Louis to New Orleans, with a full cargo. She struck a log and broke aft of the boilers. Boat and cargo total loss.

FRANCIS GRANGER ELECTED TO CONGRESS.—Francis Granger is elected by a majority of 417 votes. The majority for the other Whig candidates is about 600. The following is the result of the present vote of the county for Representatives to Congress, and also in 1840:

1841.		1840.	
Whiting.	Granger.	Willson.	Granger.
Opp.	Whig	Opp.	Whig.
425	842	234	1577
	225		234
Granger's maj.	417		1343

—*N. Y. American.*

Correspondence of the N. Y. American.

BATAVIA, 24th July, 1841.

We have this moment received a Canton Press, of the 19th June, and hasten to send you an extract.

"Our accounts from Canton are to the 14th. At that time there was no interruption to trade; and we learn that several chops of Teas had been sent to the American ships at Whampoa. The English ships there were discharging their cargoes. The foreign residents at Canton were few, not exceeding, we believe, four or five in number, American and English. The latter, however, we think will consider it expedient to leave, particularly as Captain Elliot only a few days since gave their friends warning that he considered their stay at Canton or the remaining of their ships at Whampoa any thing but safe."

The Ann M'Kim, Lima, and Morrison, were the only vessels at Whampoa.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Monday last, while Mr. and Mrs. Joel Johnston, of Fulton township, Lucas county, were absent in the woods gathering hickory nuts, their house was consumed by fire, and horrid to relate, their two children—the one a boy three years old, the other a girl aged 18 months, *were burned to death.* No one was near to witness the destruction of the house, and on the arrival of the neighbors, nought was discovered of it save its burning ruins. A part of the bones of the children were found amid the rubbish.—*Maumee Times.*

From the "Spirit of the Times."

A PIANO IN ARKANSAS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'TOM OWEN, THE BEE HUNTER.'

We shall never forget the excitement which seized upon the inhabitants of the little village of Hardscrabble, as the report spread through the community that a real Piano had actually arrived within its precincts. Speculation was aflaat as to its appearance and its use. The name was familiar with every body, but what it precisely meant, none could tell. That it had legs was certain, for a stray volume of Captain Maryatt's "Diary," was one of the most conspicuous works in the *floating* library of Hardscrabble. And Capt. Maryatt stated that he saw a Piano, somewhere in New England, with pantalettes on. An old and foreign paper was brought forward, in which there was an advertisement headed "Soiree," which informed the "citizens generally," that Mr. Bobolink, "would preside at the Piano." This was presumed to mean, by several wiseacres, who had been to a menagerie, that Mr. Bobolink stirred the piano up with a long pole, in the same way the showman did the lions, and rhi-no-ce-rus. So public opinion was in favor of its being an animal, though a harmless one, for there had been a land speculator through the village a few weeks before, who distributed circulars of a Female Academy for the accomplishment of young ladies. These circulars distinctly stated "the use of the Piano to be one dollar a month." One knowing old chap said, that if they would tell him what so-i-re meant, he would tell them what a Piano was, and no mistake.

The owner of this strange instrument was no less than a very quiet, and very respectable, late merchant in a little town somewhere "down east," who having "failed" at home, had emigrated into the new country of Arkansas, for the purpose of bettering his fortune, and escaping the heartless sympathy of his more lucky neighbors, who seemed to consider him an indifferent and degraded man because he had become honestly poor.

The new comers were strangers of course.—The house in which they were setting up their furniture, was too little arranged "to admit of calls," and as they seemed little disposed to court society, all prospect of immediately solving the mystery that hung about the Piano, seemed hopeless. In the meantime public opinion was "rife"—the depository of this strange thing was looked upon by passers by with indefinable awe; and as noises unfamiliar sometimes reached the street, it was presumed this was the Piano, and the excitement rose higher than ever. One or two old ladies, presuming on their age and respectability, called upon the strangers and inquired after their healths, and offered their services and friendship. In the meantime they eyed every thing in the house with intensity, but seeing nothing strange, they hinted aboet the Piano. One of the new family observed carelessly, "that it had been much injured in bringing it out, that the damp had affected its tones, and that one of its legs was so injured that it would not stand up, and that for the present it would not ornament the parlour."

Here was an explanation indeed—injured in bringing out—damp affecting its tones—leg broken—"poor thing," ejaculated the old ladies, as they proceeded to their homes, "travelling has evidently fatigued it, the Mass-sisip fogs has given it a cold, poor thing," and they all wanted to see it with increased curiosity. "The village" agreed that if Moses Mercer, familiarly called Mo Mercer, was in town, they would soon have a description of the Piano, and the uses to which it was put, and fortunately, in the midst of the excitement, "Mo," who had been off on a hunting expedition arrived in town.

Moses Mercer was the son of Old Mercer, who was, and had been, in the State Senate, ever since Arkansas was admitted into the "Union." "Mo," from this fact, received great glory of course; his father's greatness would have been glory enough, but his having been twice to the "Capitol," when the legislature was in session, stamped his claims to preeminence over all competitors, and Mo Mercer was the oracle of the village. "Mo" knew every thing; he had all the consequence any complacency of a man who had never seen his equal and never expected to. "Mo" bragged extensively on his having been to the "Capital" twice,—of his there having been in the most fashionable society,—of having seen the world. His return to town was received with a shout. The arrival of the Piano was announced to him and he *alone*, of all the community, was not astonished at the news. His insensibility was wonderful; he treated the thing as a matter that he was used to, and went on to say he had seen more Piano's in the "Capitol" than he had ever seen woodchucks,—that it was not an animal, but a musical instrument, played upon by the ladies, and he wound up his description by saying, "that the way the dear creeters could pull the music out of it, was a caution to screech owls."

This new turn given to the Piano excitement in Hardscrabble, by Mo Mercer, was like pouring oil on fire to extinguish it, for it blazed out with more vigor than ever. That it was a musical instrument, made it a rarer thing than if it had been an animal, in that wild country, and people of all sizes, colors, and degrees, were dying to see and hear it.

Jim Cash was Mo Mercer's right hand man—in the language of refined society, he was 'Mo's toady,'—in the language of Hardscrabble, he was "Mo's wheel-horse." Cash believed in Mo Mercer with a faith that no Catholic believes in the Pope. Now Cash was dying to see the piano, and the first opportunity he had alone with his "Quixotte," he expressed the desire that was consuming his vitals.

"We'll go at once, and see it," said Mercer.

"Strangers," echoed the frightened Cash.

"Humbug,—do you think I have visited the "Capitol" twice, and don't know how to treat fashionable society? Come along, Cash, at once," said Mercer.

Off the pair started, Mercer all confidence, and Cash all fears as to the propriety of the visit. These fears Cash frankly expressed, but Mercer repeated for the thousandth time, his visit to the "Capitol," his familiarity with fashionable society and Pianos, which, Mercer observed, "was synonymous." And he finally told Cash, however abashed oa ashamed he might be in the presence of the ladies, "that he needn't fear of sticking, for he would put him through."

A few minutes' walk brought the parties on the broad galleries of the house that contained the object of so much curiosity. The doors and windows were closed, and a suspicious look was upon every thing.

"Do they always keep a house closed up this way that has a Piano in it?" asked Cash.

"Certainly," replied Mercer, "the damp would destroy its tones."

Repeated knocks at the doors, and finally at the windows, satisfied both Cash and Mercer that no body was at home. In the midst of this disappointment, Cash discovered a singular machine at the end of the gallery, crossed by bars, rollers, and surmounted with an enormous crank. Cash approached it on tip toe; he had a presentiment that this was the object of his curiosity, and as its intricate character unfolded itself, he gazed with distended eyes, and asked Mercer with breathless anxiety "*what that was?*" Mercer turned to the thing as coolly as a toper would to a glass of brandy and water, and said "that was *it*." "That IT!" exclaimed Cash, opening his eyes still wider, and then wished to see the "tones." Mercer pointed to the cross bars and rollers. With trembling hands, and a resolution that would enable a man to be scalped without winking, Cash reached out his hand, and seized the handle of the crank (Cash was at heart a brave and fearless man,) he gave it a turn, the machinery grated harshly, and seemed to clamor for something to be put in its maw.

"What delicious sounds," said Cash.

"Beautiful," observed the complacent Mercer, at the same time seizing Cash's arm, and asking him to desist for fear of breaking the instrument, or getting it out of tune. The simple caution was sufficient, and Cash in the joy of his discovery, at what he had seen, and done, for a moment looked as conceited as Mo Mercer himself. Busy indeed, was Cash, from this time forward to explain to gaping crowds the exact appearance of the Piano, how he had actually taken hold of it, and as his friend Mo Mercer observed, "pulled music out of it." The curiosity of the village was thus allayed, and it died comparatively away; Cash, having rose to almost as much importance as Mo Mercer, for his having seen and handled the thing.

Our New England family knew little or nothing of all this excitement; they received the visits and congratulations of the hospitable villagers, and resolved to give a grand party to return some of the kindnesses they had received, and the Piano was for the first time moved into the parlor. No invitations on this occasion were neglected; early at the post was every visitor, for it was rumored that Miss Patience Doolittle would, in the course of the evening, perform on the Piano. The excitement was immense, the supper was passed over with a contempt that rivals that cast upon an excellent farce, played prepartory to a dull tragedy in which the *star* is to appear. The furniture was all critically examined, but nothing could be discovered answering to Cash's description. An enormously *thick table*, with a spread on it, attracted little attention, for *timber is cheap* in a new country, and so every body expected soon to see the Piano "brought in."

Mercer, of course, was the hero of the evening; he talked loud and long. Cash, as well as several young ladies, went into hysterics at his wit. Mercer grew more familiar as the evening wore away; he asserted that the company present reminded him of his two visits to the "Capitol," and other associations equally exclusive and peculiar. "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and the Piano, and the music had been deferred so long, that several old ladies and some young ones (who shrunk instinctively from showing any curiosity or desire) insisted upon Mercer's asking Miss Patience to favor the company with a little music on the Piano. "Certainly," said Mercer, and with the grace of a city dandy, he called upon the lady to gratify all present with a little music, prefacing his remark that if she was fatigued his friend Cash would give the instrument *a turn*. Miss Patience smiled, and looked at Cash,—his knees trembled; all eyes in the room turned upon him, and he sweat all over. Miss Patience was gratified to hear that Mr. Cash was a musician; she admired people with a musical taste. Cash fell into a chair, as he afterwards stated, "chawed-up." Oh, that Beau Brummell, or any of his admirers, could have seen Mo Mercer all this while! Calm as a summer morning, and as complacent as a newly painted sign, he smiled and patronised, and was the only unexcited person in the room. Miss Patience rose, a sigh escaped from all present—the Piano was to be brought in evidently—she approached the thick-leafed table, and removed the spread, throwing it carelessly and gracefully aside,—opened it, presenting the beautiful arrangement of the dark and white keys.

Mo Mercer, at this, for the first time in his life, looked confused; he was Cash's authority in his description of a Piano—while Cash himself began to recover the moment he ceased to be an object of attraction. Many a whisper ran through the crowd as to the tones, and more particularly the *crank* none could see it. Miss Patience took her seat, ran her fingers over the octaves, and, if Moses in Egypt was not *executed*, "Moses" in Hardscrabble was.—"Miss," said Cash, the moment he could express himself, so entranced was he, and overcome with astonishment—"Miss Doolittle, what was that instrument that Mo Mercer showed me last Wednesday evening on your gallery, and went with a crank, and had bars and rollers in it." It was now the turn for Miss Patience to blush, and away went the blood to her eyebrows; she hesitated only a moment and said, "if he *must* know, that it was a—a—YANKEE WASHING MACHINE!"—The name grated on Mo Mercer's ear, as if rusty spikes had been thrust in them; his knees trembled. The sweat started on his brow, as he heard the taunting whispers of visiting the "Capitol" twice and "seeing Pianos as plenty as woodchucks." The seed of envy, and maliciousness of fashion were at that moment sown in the village of Hardscrabble, and Mo Mercer, the great and invulnerable, surprising as it may seem, was the first victim sacrificed at its shrine.

Time wore on, and Pianos became common, and Mo Mercer less popular, and he finally disappeared entirely on the evening of the day, when a Yankee pedlar of notions, sold to the highest bidders, six "Patent and highly concentrated" "Mo Mercer's Pianos"

Louisiana, October, 1841. T. B. T.

MICHAUX'S FRECKLE WASH.

THIS is a discovery of the celebrated Dr Chas. Michaux, formerly professor of Anatomy, at Liege, in Flanders, and may safely be recommended as a certain remedy for Freckles, as well as other affections of the skin, as Tan, Sunburn, &c. Gentlemen who are troubled with blotches or pimples on the face, often occasioned by the use of strong akaline soaps in shaving, will find this an excellent remedy.

For sale wholesale and retail by

B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co.,
Druggists,
Nov. 9. Corner of Sixth and Wood streets.

COUGHS! COUGHS!! COUGHS!

Miller's Cough Syrup,—This preparation, having stood the test of experience, is confidently recommended as being the best now in use, for Cougls, Colds, Influenza, Whooping Coughs, Asthma, and the various affections of the Lungs.

The importance of early and prompt attention to Coughs and Colds cannot be too strongly urged, when it is so well known that consumption, so prevalent in this climate, makes its first approach with a cough or cold, often so slight as to cause no apprehension in the mind of the sufferer, until the disease becomes too deeply seated for medical skill to relieve.

In again calling public attention to this cough remedy, the proprietor would protest against its being classed among the thousand quack medicines yearly offered to the public; he publishes no certificates, they being too easily obtained and manufactured, to be any weight with an intelligent community, but renews the offer to *REFUND THE MONEY* in every case where a bottle of the Syrup is used according to the directions, without benefitting the patient.

Full Directions for use accompany each bottle.

Prepared and sold by L. WILCOX, Jr.
Successo. to Dr. T. Miller, S. E. corner of the Diamond and Market st., Pittsburgh.
Nov 11, 1841.—d&wtf.

BANK OF PITTSBURGH,
November 2, 1841.

THE President and Directors of this Institution, have this day declared a dividend of three per cent on the capital stock for the last six months, payable to Stockholders or their legal representatives, on or after the 12th inst.

JOHN SNYDER, Cashier.
Nov. 3.—d2w&w3t. Mercury copy.

BANK OF PITTSBURGH,
Oct. 14, 1841.

AN Election for thirteen Directors of this Bank for the ensuing year, will be held at the Banking House, on Monday, the 15th day of November next.

JOHN SNYDER,
Oct. 14.—d&wtl5thNov. Cashier.

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF PRUNUS VIRGINIANA
OR WILD CHERRY;

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness of Throat, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases Indicative of CONSUMPTION.

THAT Awful Destroyer of Human Life, unless arrested, called Consumption, is completely conquered by the timely use of this celebrated Medicine. Thousands and tens of thousands find an untimely grave, by sheer neglect, or by dallying with some ineffectual nostrum. The evidence in favor of this preparation of Wild Cherry, in pectoral diseases, is undeniable.

No one, heretofore, has ever been so successful in extracting the extraordinary virtues of this tree. Happy would it be for those who are afflicted with a Distressing Cough, Bronchitis, Difficult Expectoration, or Raising of Phlegm, Hoarseness, Spitting of Blood, or other symptoms, which may likely lead into CONSUMPTION, if they would take good advice, and procure the above medicine, and use it according to directions, they would soon find the many painful hours, and distressing nights, turned into tranquil rest and sweet repose.

TAKE NOTICE.—The undersigned are the ONLY Agents for Allegheny County, for this Celebrated Medicine. CURTISS & Co.,
No. 19, St. Clair street, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Also, for sale as above, The Celebrated Vegetable Indian Pills or Indian Curative. Druggists and country merchants supplied, at a *very* liberal discount. Aug. 20, 1841.

A VEGETABLE & Universal Medicine, proved by the experience of thousands to be when properly persevered with, a certain cure for the only One Disease, all having the same origin, and invariably arise from the Universal Root, of all disease, viz: Impurity or Imperfect circulation of the Blood.

In a period of little more than three years in the United States, they have restored to a state of health and enjoyment, over One Hundred Thousand persons, who were given over as incurable, by physicians of the first rank and standing, and in many cases where every other remedy had been resorted to in vain.

For testimonials and cases of cure, apply at Dr. Benjamin Brandreth's Office, No. 98 Wood street, between Diamond alley and 5th st., the only place in Pittsburgh, where the genuine Brandreth Pills CAN be obtained.

CAUTION.—DR. BRANDRETH NEVER APPOINTS DRUGGISTS and PEDLARS as his Agents therefore, if you wish to obtain the genuine vegetable universal Pills, never puchase at DRUG STORES or of PEDLARS—all the duly and only appointed agents who sell the TRUE Brandreth's Pills, have an ENGRAVED certificate of agency, dated the twelve months next preceeding, and have entered into bonds of $500 to sell only such pills as they receive from Dr. B., or his traveling agents, who invariably has a power of attorney, proved before the clerk of the county of New-York.

Observe!—When you purchase pills, ask to see the certificate of agency: all who sell the *GENUINE PILLS HAVE ONE*, signed Dr. B. Brandreth, in his own hand writing.

REMEMBER, the certificate is not letter press lithographied, or written—it is engraved. PRICE, 25 cents per box, with directions.

The following are the ONLY AUTHORIZED AGENTS for the sale of Dr. Benjamin Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, in Allegheny County, Pa. ☞ Principal office, No 98 Wood street, Pittsburgh.

Allegheny—Mr. John Glass.
East Liberty—Mr. Daniel Negly.
Wilkinsburgh—Edward Thompson.
Noblestown—John Johnson.
Stewarts Town—Chessman & Spaulding.
Clinton—Alexander Asdale.
Pleasant Hill—Presly Irwin.
Plum Township—David R. Coon.
M'Keesport—H. Rowland.
Fairview—George Power.
Birmingham—Peter Hoxworth
Elizabeth Town—C. F. Diehl.
Tarentum—Robert Smith Porter.
Pittsburgh, Feb. 28, 1841.—d&wly.

NEW GOODS.
PRESTON & MACKEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ENGLISH, FRENCH AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
No. 81, Market Street, PITTSBURGH.
August 31, 1841.—wly.

SALE OF PUBLIC PROPERTY.

WILL be disposed of at auction, on the 30th of November next, at the Allegheny Arsenal, near Pittsburgh, Pa., the following articles of condemned property, belonging to the United States and sold by order of the President, to wit:

18 Rifle Barrels;
138 Musket Locks;
3395 lbs. of wrought Scrap Iron;
3972 " of cast Scrap Iron;
2195 " of Scrap Steel and old Files;
300 " of Scrap Leather, russet;
3000 " of " " black;
500 " of " " buff;
3 one horse Carts;
1 one horse Wagon;
1 pair Smith's Bellows;
1 Bayonet Turning Machine.

Terms of sale, cash, in specie or specie funds.—Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

To be sold by P. M'KENNA, Auct'r.
E. HARDING,
Oct 23.—d&wts. Capt. Commanding.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the District Court, and to me directed, will be exposed to sale at the Court House in the City of Pittsburgh, on Monday, the 22d day to November, A. D., 1841, at 10, o'clock, A. M. The following property, to wit:

All the right, title. interest and claim of Lewis Keyon, of, in and to, a certain lot of ground in the City of Allegheny, bounded and described as follows: being lot No 144, in the plan of lots laid out in the Reserve Tract, Ross township, (now City of Allegheny,) by G. E. Warner, Jacob Painter and F. Lorenz; the said lot, No, 144, being 20 feet front on South Canal street, and extends back to Carpenter's Alley, on which there is erected a two story frame dwelling house. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Lewis Keyon, at the suit of William P. Baum.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of Nathaniel B. Molineaux, of, in and to, a certain lot of ground in the City of Allegheny, bounded and described as follows: being lot No 145, in the plan of lots laid out in the Reserve Tract, Ross Township, (now city of Allegheny,) by G. E. Warner, Jacob Painter and F. Lorenz, the said lot, No. 145, being 20 feet front on South Canal street, and extends back to Carpenter's alley, on which there is erected a two story frame dwelling house. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Nathaniel B. Molineaux, at the suit of William P. Baum.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of John Lee, of, in and to, all that certain lot of ground, part of lot No. 30, in the plan of Sidneyville, now in the borough of Birmingham, adjoining lots of Joseph Lewis, J. Jaques and Washington Williams, in a sub division of the lots made by the Neeley's, said lot fronting some 24 feet on a street, and extending back between 60 and 70 feet, with a small two story frame house on it. Seized and taken in executionas the property of the said John Lee, at the suit of John and Wm. Neely for use, and to be sold by

B. WEAVER, Sheriff.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Pittsburgh, November 4, 1841. } Nov. 5.—w3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of two writs of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Distict Court, of Allegheny County, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the city of Pittsburgh, on Saturday, the 20th day of November, A. D., 1841, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following property, to wit:

All the right, title, interest and claim of David Drennen, of, in and to, or out of, all that certain piece of land situate in Fayette township, Allegheny county, containing about 169 acres, 3 roods and 30 perches strict measure, on the southeastwardly side of the Washington and Pittsburgh Turnpike Road, bounded by the said road, by land of James Cowan, and by Chartier's Creek. Also, all that certain other piece of land containing 35 acres and 25 perches strict measure, situate in the township aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a white oak, thence by land of Thomas Mathews, south 15¼ degrees, East 56 perches to a red oak, south one fourth, east 48 and 5-10 perches to a post, thence north 81, east 58 perches to a post, thence north 9, west 104 and 3-10th perches to a beech, and thence, by land of Alexander Ewing, south 84¼, west 57 perches to the place of beginning. [The said pieces of property being the same which William Ebbs, guardian of Margaret Cowan, by a deed bearing date the 8th day of June, A. D., 1839, conveyed to David Drennen.] Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said David Drennen at the suit of Wm. Ebbs, guardian of Margaret Cowan.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of Alexander M'Clurg, of, in and to, all that certain piece of ground, situate in the city of Pittsburgh, at the corner of Liberty street and Strawberry alley, being part of lot No. 475, in Woods' plan, on which are erected four four story brick warehouses, and described as follows, to wit: beginning on the west line of lot No. 474, at the distance of seventy-eight feet ten inches southward from Liberty street, thence running north seventy-eight degrees, west forty-nine feet four and a half inches, thence a straight line to Liberty street, twenty-nine feet seven inches, thence by Liberty street, westwardly ninety eight feet four and a half inches to Strawberry alley, thence by Strawberry alley, eastwardly, about one hundred and forty feet to the said lot No. 474, and thence by lot No. 474 nothwardly to the place of beginning, subject to an annual ground rent of one hundred and twenty-three dollars, and to a mortgage for three thousand dollars, [being the same property which John Robbins and Samuel J. Robbins, by a deed dated 30th March, A. D., 1829, recorded in book O. 2, page 364, conveyed to the said Alexander M'Clurg.]

ALSO,

All that certain other piece of ground, situate in the said city, being part of lot No. 413, in Woods' plan, extending in front, on Fifth street sixty feet, and in depth northwardly one hundred and twenty feet, subject to an annual ground rent of one hundred and twenty dollars.

And all that certain other part of the said lot No 413, extending in front on Virgin alley, thirteen feet, and in depth, southwardly one hundred and twenty feet, bounded eastwardly and westwardly by property now or late of A. Wills and of Mrs. Crail, subject to an annual ground rent of nineteen dollars and fifty cents, on which part of lot No. 413 are erected two three story brick dwelling houses and five frame buildings, both of said parts being subject to a mortgage for five thousand dollars, [the said property being the same which L. Stewart, Sheriff, by a deed acknowledged the 26th January, A. D., 1824, recorded in book F. 2, page 292, conveyed to the said Alexander M'Clurg.]

ALSO,

A certain piece of ground situate on Wood street, in the said city, being parts of lots Nos. 317 and 318, in Woods' plan, beginning on the westwardly side of Wood street, at the distance of thirty feet southwardly from Fourth street, thence extending in front on Wood st., southwardly fifty-five feet nine inches or thereabouts, thence westwardly ninety feet, thence northwardly eighty-five feet nine inches, or thereabouts, to Fourth street, thence along Fourth street, eastwardly, thirty feet to the line dividing lots Nos. 317 and 318, thence along the said line, southwardly, thirty feet, and thence eastwardly parallel with Fourth street, sixty feet to the place of beginning, [the said property consisting of four pieces which were respectively conveyed to the said Alexander M'Clurg, by George W. McClelland and wife, by a deed dated the 20th June, A. D., 1829, recorded in book D. 3, page 296, subject to a ground rent of forty dollars; by M. B. Lowrie, et al, by a deed dated the 5th January, 1827, recorded in book D. 3, page 295, subject to a ground rent of $31 50; by F. Lorenz and wife, by a deed dated 4th July, 1838, recorded in book 3d K, page 132, subject to a ground rent of forty dollars; and by John Connell and wife, by a deed dated the 26th February, A. D., 1831, recorded in book Q 2, page 316.]

NOTE.—On the Wood street front of the said piece of property are erected three three story stores, two of which being those nearest to Fourth street, are each twenty feet front, and the third about fifteen feet nine inches in front. On Fourth street is erected a brick building occupied for offices. The yard is now occupied, in common, by the tenants of all the said four buildings. These four buildings will be sold separately, and their respective dimensions will be accurately stated at the time of sale. The whole of the said piece of ground, except the twenty feet in Wood street, by 60 feet in depth, commencing 50 feet from Fourth street, being the piece of ground conveyed by F. Lorenz and wife above mentioned, is subject to a mortgage for fifteen thousand dollars.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Alexander M'Clurg, at the suit of William T. M'Clurg, for use, and to be sold by

B. WEAVER, Sheriff.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Pittsburgh, October 27, 1841. } Oct 28.—w3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of venditioni Exponas and Levari Facias, issued out of the District Court of Allegheny County, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the New Court House in the city of Pittsburgh, on Monday, the 22d day of November, A. D. 1841, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following property, to wit:

All the right, title, interest and claim of Douglass A. Barr, of, in and to the following described property, to wit: Two certain lots of ground situate in the City of Allegheny, county of Allegheny, and State of Pennsylvania, extending each 22 front on a street 30 feet wide, and in depth 110 feet to an alley 20 feet wide, adjoining lands of Richard Bowen on the north; said two lots being numbered 11 and 12, in said Barr's subdivision of lots Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, in Fitzsimmons' plan of lots. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Douglass A. Barr at the suit of David Bailey, for use.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest, and claim of William Mullen, of, in and to all that lot of ground situate on southern side of liberty street viz: Beginning at the corner of ground sold to John Gabby, being 63 feet 2 inches from Cherry Alley; thence by a line at right angles with Liberty street by said Gabby's lot 60 feet 5½ inches to Cherry alley, thence along Cherry 24 feet 10 and 7-8 inches, thence by a line at right angles with Liberty street 77 feet 7 and 3-4 inches to Liberty street, thence by Liberty street 18 feet to the place of beginning, on which is erected a —— story brick house. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said William Mullen, at the suit of James S. Craft.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of Samuel Hall, of, in and to, all those three Lots of ground marked and numbered in Thomas Barlow's plan of Manchester, recorded in the Recorder's office of Allegheny County, in Book S. 2d, page 126, &c., as lots No. 76, 77 and 78, each containing in front on Perry street 55 feet, and in depth 120 feet to Ceder Alley, occupied as pasture lots. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Samuel Hall, at the suit of Hoge and Hartmans.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of Lewis G Robinson, of, in and to, or out of, all that certain lot of ground situate in the City of Pittsburgh, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on the west side of Smithfield street, 80 feet from the corner of Strawberry Alley, thence along Smithfield street towards Seventh street 40 feet, thence by a line parallel with Seventh street back 60 feet, thence by a line parallel with Smithfied street towards Strawberry Alley 40 feet, and thence to the place of beginning: Being part of lot No. 471, in the City of Pittsburgh, which belonged to Richard Robinson, Esq., deceased, who died intestate, which said above described part of said lot No. 471, the said Lewis G. Robinson upon partition of said estate had allotted unto him as one of the heirs at law of said Richard Robinson, deceased, all which fully appears by reference to No. 37, October Sessions, A. D., 1835, of the Orphans Court in and for Allegheny Conty. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Lewis G. Robinson, at the suit of Samuel James, for use.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of Samuel Leonard, of, in and to, all those two certain pieces or parcels of ground situated in the township of Peebles, County of Allegheny, one bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on the Frankstown Road, and running thence north 37¾ degrees, west 23 perches, thence north 68° degrees, west 12 perches to a post, thence South by lands of Anna Kauffman, 8 degrees, west 30 perches to a post, thence south 71½ degrees, east 30 perches and 20 links to a post, thence north 16 degrees, east 30 perches to a post, the place of beginning, containing 6 acres and one and one fourth perches more or less; the other beginning at a post on the Frankstown Road and running along the same south 67¼ degrees, east 35.5 to a post, thence south 72½ degrees, east 27½ to a post, thence by lands of Jane Findlay, north 19½ degrees, east 32, to a hickory stump, thence north 29½, west 108, to a white oak, thence by lands of Samuel Bryson, south 77¾ degrees, west 22.5 to a post, thence North 40¾ degrees 5.4 per. to a post, thence south 67½, 44 7-10 to a post to the place of beginning, containing 12 acres, 30 and 7-10 perches more or less; on the first is erected a two story frame dwelling with a kitchen, stables and out buildings. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Samuel Leonard, at the suit of Rees Jones.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of William A. Irvine, Robert A. Campbell, and Henry Ream, trading under the firm of William A. Irvine & Co., of, in and to the following described lots of ground situate in the city of Allegheny, marked and numbered in Wm. Robinson, Jr's., plan of the subdivision of out lots Nos. 32, 33, 34, 35, and 36, in said city, recorded in the Recorder's office of Allegheny county in Book O. 2d., page 618, &c.; as lots 143, 144, and 145, fronting on Bank Lane and Rebecca street 81 feet, (that is, 27 feet each lot,) and in depth from Bank Lane to Rebecca street 120 feet, upon which is erected buildings, machinery, &c., used for the purpose of a Brewery. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said William A. Irvine, Robert A. Campbell and Henry Ream, &c., at the suit of J. W. Burbridge & Co., and others.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of John McNeil, of, in and to three certain contiguous lots of ground situate in Charlston or Bakerstown in the county of Allegheny, and marked on the plan of said town Nos. 31, 32, and 33, and all fronting the Butler and Pittsburgh Turnpike road, with the exception of 12 feet on said Turnpike, and the same width back, which is excluded from the grant, being the same lots of ground which James Jones of said county, by his deed, granted and conveyed unto the said John McNeil, and being part of a tract of land No. 196, in Cunningham's district, which was granted by the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, to J. Dane, and by him to Thomas Parcel, and by a legacy to James Moore, who by deed granted the same (inter alia) to Thomas Baker, who by deed, dated November 21, 1826, recorded in Allegheny county in Book M. 2d., page 187, granted the above lots Nos. 31, 32, and 33, unto said James Jones, as by reference to the said deeds and records thereof will fully appear. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said John McNeil, at the suit of Samuel Miller.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of David Lynch, of, in and to, all and singular, the following described lots or pieces of ground marked in the plan of Lots laid out by Thomas Scott, recorded in Allegheny County, in Book No. 22, page 395 (being the subdivision of out Lot No 3, in the manor of Pittsburgh,) as Lots Nos. 65 and 66, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the south west corner of Clark and Townsend streets, thence southeastwardly along Townsend street 48 feet, each lot being 24 feet in front on said street, thence on a line parallel with Clark street southwestwardly along the line of lot No 67, 100 feet to Carpenter's Alley; thence along the said alley northwardly 40 feet to Clark street, thence northwardly along Clark street 100 feet to the place of beginning; being the same two lots conveyed by the said William Dennis, to the said David Lynch. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said David Lynch, at the suit of William Dennis.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest and claim of Simon P. Braddock, of, in and to, all that two story frame building, with stone basement, containing in front 25 feet, and in depth 16 feet, and the lot or piece of ground and curtilege appurtenant thereto, situate in the village of Manchester, in Reserve Township, Allegheny County, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning on the easterly side of Beaver street on Ferry Lane at the corner of Alexander Otterson's Lot, thence extending in front on said Beaver street northwardly 25 feet, thence eastwardly at right angles with Beaver street 125 feet to an alley 25 feet wide, thence along said alley parallel with Beaver street southwardly 25 feet to the corner of said Otterson's Lot, and thence by the line of said lot westwardly 125 feet to the place of beginning, being the same Lot or piece of ground which Thomas Riddle and others by their deed dated Oct. 11, 1839, and recorded in the Registry of deeds for said county of Allegheny, in book K. 3d., page 453, &c., granted and conveyed to the said Simon P. Braddock. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Simon P. Braddock, at the suit of Boyd Gilson.

ALSO.

All the right, title, interest, and claim of Samuel Leonard and Alexander McN. Semple, trading under the firm of Leonard & Semple, of, in and to lots marked Nos 7, and 12, in the plan of lots in St. Clair Township, laid out by Neville B Craig, Committee of Sidney Gregg, in pursuance of an order of Court of Common Pleas of Allegheny County, made 30th November, 1835. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said Samuel Leonard & Alexander McN. Semple, at the suit of N. B. Craig, Committee, &c., for use.

ALSO.

All the right, title, interest, and claim of James A. Westerman, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the City of Pittsburgh, being part of two several lots, marked and numbered in O'Hara's extension of lots on Scotch Hill, 185 and 186, beginning at the corner of Fourth Street, thence running along Ross street southwardly 18 feet, thence on a line parallel with Third street eastwardly 48 feet, thence in a line parallel with Ross street northwardly 18 feet, thence along Fourth street westwardly 48 feet to the place of beginning. Seized and taken in execution as the property of the said James A Westerman, at the suit of William Nock.

ALSO,

All the right, title, interest, and claim of Stephen R. Morrison, of, in and to the following described lots of ground, to wit: One situated between the

PITTSBURGH—NOVEMBER 8, 1841.

GEN. SCOTT.—We lay before our readers today a circular letter from this distinguished officer, which has been brought out by numerous letters, requesting to be informed of his principles. It possesses a soldier-like frankness and honesty, commendable in this age of abstractions and non-committalism. It gives us a brief history of his political opinions in former years, and a clear and concise statement of his present political sentiments.

He has always been an old-fashioned Republican, and was opposed to the Alien and Sedition laws of the elder ADAMS, and the gunboat and embargo systems of Mr. JEFFERSON, and in favor of the last war.

His opinions of the judiciary are worthy of all praise. Had Mr. TYLER entertained the same notions, the Democracy of the nation would not now be experiencing defeat after defeat through the paralyzing influence of the late vetoes. His views of the Veto power will meet with the approbation of every patriot, as well as those with regard to appointments and removals from office.

His refusal to pledge himself for one term may be objectionable in the eyes of some, but the motives which lead to this refusal cannot but be admired. It is evident, notwithstanding this refusal, that he is in favor of one term, from his desire that the constitution should be amended in accordance with this principle.

The avowal that he would have voted for the Land Distribution Bill, the Bankrupt Bill, and the last Fiscal Bank Bill, clearly defines his position on these important measures, and the declaration that he had not belonged to a masonic lodge for thirty years, evidently shows his disapprobation of secret oath-bound societies.

The late developements of the evil influence of such associations, by the Hunter's Lodges on our frontier, with which he has been conversant, would doubtless tend to strengthen his opposition to such societies.

Upon the whole, we are much pleased with the principles developed in this letter, and especially, we are delighted with its openness and honesty.

MASONRY.—The Cleveland Herald, in speaking of the recent Masonic ceremony of laying the corner stone of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, has the following sensible remarks:

"For one, we much regret to see an attempt making to revive Masonry in Ohio. Better let it be. If the institution was honorable and useful in its most flourishing days, such is the state of public opinion now touching secret societies, however praiseworthy may be their objects, that they will be viewed with distrust and will *be frowned upon by the great mass of the people*. A revival of Masonry, with its ceremonies and Lodges, will arouse the sleeping spirit of Anti-Masonry, and again produce discords, contentions and divisons in communities. The disclosures of Morgan and others during the Anti-Masonic excitement a few years since, certainly did nothing to raise the ancient institution in the estimation of the uninitiated, and filled the minds of many *honest and intelligent people with abhorrence of the rites, and alarm at the power of Masonry*. Who has forgotten the excitement and hatred engendered in that period, or can wish to see them renewed? Happily Masonry and Anti-Masonry now rest quietly together. Both are measurably forgotton. Let by-ganes be by-ganes."

These remarks are in the main correct. Masonry did receive in the Morgan affair, and in the disclosures which succeeded it, a dreadful wound, and in the northern and middle states, it was measureably forgotten, while in the southern states it existed in its usual vigor. But who does not see, from recent movements, that the order was not destroyed—it only lay quiet until the storm of public indignation swept over it, but no sooner has a calm succeeded than it again looks out from its hiding places, and begins to assume its accustomed arrogance. Happy will it be for the public good, if this "revival of masonry with its ceremonies and lodges," does "*arouse the sleeping spirit of Antimasonry!*"

Antimasonry has doubtless taken a great hold upon the public mind. Its principles are in strict accordance with true liberty and republicanism. It asks for nothing but *equal rights*, which no community can enjoy, while an extensive and oath-bound society exists in its midst, the members of which are sworn to assist each other *right or wrong*. We then call upon our brother editors, now that *masonry is reviving*, to help to arouse this "blessed spirit." Sound the tocsin loud. Send out the note of alarm, and the knights of the cable-tow shall again hide their heads before the wrath of a justly incensed people,—we trust and hope, forever.

Our neighbor of the Advocate intimates that we misrepresent him, when we say that he would be pleased with a revival of Masonry.—Now what but this can we infer, when we see him so over-zealous in the *little-whig* crusade against the Antimasonic organization. It is this organization that keeps Masonry down here. Let the organization go down, and masonry will revive. We have no disposition to misrepresent our neighbor—we judge of his motives as we would those of any other man, by the actions and sentiments it developes. A man may *profess* to love one, yet if his whole conduct belies his profession he will scarcely be believed.

Our neighbor frequently says, that Antimasons do not wish the suppression of Masonry. We should be glad if he would state the ground on which he founds this opinion. Have they not, as for as lay in their power, labored for this object? Can the Advocate state when they have let slip a fitting opportunity to accomplish the suppression of Masonry? Will the Advocate enlighten us on this subject? If they can show that we have neglected our duty, we will try to atone by greater activity in future.

For the Gazette..

THE CONVICT SHIP.

MR. WHITE:—Westmoreland county Loco Focoism will probably, upon trial, be found rather too gross even for the most rabid Loco Focos of Allegheny county, though the latter are not very nice or particular. The Loco Focos in the "black star of the west" may not discern any difference between an honest yeoman and a fellow just redeemed from the Penitentiary; but I do think that when our late minister to Russia and our Judge Shaler learn that they have been figuring so largely at the heels of two pardoned convict standard bearers, they will think they have got into bad company.

It is an old saying, however, that "none stoop so low as those who wish to crawl into high places;" ambition is, indeed, sometimes of a most grovelling nature, and as Porter has pardoned so many scoundrels, before and after trial, pardoned convicts are becoming a formidable band that must be courted.

At all events, as the Loco Focos of Allegheny cannot hope in the next ten years to elevate their allies of the "black star" to a decent level, they must lie down and crawl on the same slimy track.

One Loco Foco, however, we learn was ashamed of the close connection which the ship brought them into with the "Black Star." When asked what the procession was for, he said "to send the d——d thing (the ship) to Shousetown, and be done with it."

He seemed to think that Moon township was the only suitable place in this county for the "*convict ship*" from Westmoreland.

I am rejoiced to see some symptoms of nausea, while medicine operates there is still hope. WAYNE.

From the Newark Daily Advertiser.

LETTER FROM GENERAL SCOTT.

The following circular letter from Major General Scott has been handed to us for publication. It has been drawn from him, we understand, by numerous letters from various parts of the Union, including applicationsfrom citizens of New Jersey, asking his opinions concerning the politics of the day.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25, 1841.

Gentlemen:—I have lately had the honor to receive many letters from as many different States, each propounding on the part of the writer and his neighbor, nearly the same political interrogatories—to which answers are requested.

The scope of the inquiries is a flattering proof of the interest that some of my countrymen take in the opinions that I have formed on certain great principles of abiding importance to the success of our system of government; and as I have nothing to conceal, if nothing of value to communicate, I shall, at once, without policy or reserve, and in the form of a circular, comply with their several requests.

Party Politics.—Although from early manhood, I have, by the profession of arms, in the defence of my country, been thrown out of the arena of party politics, yet I have never ceased to be an attentive observer of public events, and thus, I believe, there has scarcely been a discussion of moment in Congress, within my time, on which I did not form, and modestly, but firmly, express a passing opinion.

A mere youth, I felt the liveliest joy when the alien and sedition laws expired in the triumph of Mr. Jefferson. From 1806, I was old enough, by speech and pen, to call for a prompt and energetic redress of our wrongs suffered from Great Britain, under her orders in Council; the attack on the Chesapeake frigate, and long continued impressment of our seamen: and when the war of 1812 at length came, I was among the first and longest in the presence of the foe. The insults received from the French Directory—their depredations on our commerce, renewed under Napoleon's decrees, (Berlin and Milan) which followed the British Orders in Council, also largely shared in my indignant reprobation.

The administrations of Mr. Madison and Mr. Monroe, like that of Mr. Jefferson, had, in their respective periods, my humble, but hearty approbation; and I have ever since censured nothing in either but the sale of a part, and the dismantling of our Navy; the gun boat system of defence that followed, and the indefinite embargo, which, crippling us for war, by destroying our commerce and finances, and oppressing agriculture, was long continued without redressing one outrage from abroad.

I give this little sketch of the growth of my party feelings or opinions—unimportant, perhaps, except to myself and a few partial friends, to show that, if I have never been a Federalist, in any party sense of the term, so neither have I been a Jacobin, an *impracticable* or abstractionist, in any sense whatever, but always an old fashioned republican, devoted to the support of law and order; a democratic Whig, just as all my family had been Whigs in the great struggle for national freedom and independence.

The Judiciary.—From an early and long continued study of elementary law, my mind has ever been imbued with deep reverence for the Bench—State and Federal; an independent department in our system of government, and which, holding neither the purse to corrupt, nor the sword to terrify, addresses itself only with the mild force of persuasive reason, to the intelligence and virtue of the whole community. By the Federal Constitution, every possible safeguard is provided to shield its Judiciary against fleeting prejudice, politicrl rancor, and party dependence, to which legislators and the executive are unavoidably, directly and constantly exposed. Hence, "to the one Supreme Court" is wisely extended (by "appellate jurisdiction") "all cases in law and equity arising under this Constitution, the laws of the United States and treaties made, or which shall be made under their authority."

Looking to this express provision, I have always held that when a doubtful question, arising under the Constitution itself, the supreme law of the land, under an act of Congress or a treaty, has once been solemnly adjudicated by that Court, the *principle* of the decision ought to be taken, by all, as definitely settled; unless, indeed, it be upon a re-hearing before the same tribunal. This appears to me too clear for disputation; for the Court is not only declared to be *supreme*, and hence there can be no bench beyond it, but to Congress is only given the power to constitute *inferior* tribunals. By appeals to the Supreme Court, a settlement was intended to be reached, and anarchy, through a long distraction of the public mind, on great questions of legislative and executive power, thus rendered impossible. Practically, therefore, for the people, and especially their functionaries, to deny, disturb, or impugn principles thus constitutionally established, strikes me as of evil example, if not of a direct revolutionary tendency, except, indeed, in the case of a judicial decision enlarging power and against liberty; and any dangerous error of this sort can be always easily corrected, (and should only be corrected) by an amendment of the Constitution, in one of the modes prescribed by that instrument itself—the organic law of the States *and* the people. Misconstructions of law, other than the Constitution are yet more readily correctedby amendatory or declaratory acts of Congress.

The Executive Veto.—This by the framers of the Constitution, could only have been designed—1. To enable the President to defend his own rightful powers against usurpations on the part of Congress. 2. To enable him to forbid other legislative infractions of the Constitution; and 3. To guard the country against other acts of hasty or violent legislation.

It is hardly possible to conceive a case under the first or second of these heads, against which the Judiciary—the balance wheel of the system—does not afford, of itself, all the security that the people can require.

But without the protection of either the Bench or the Veto, would the executive department, (become so super-judicial of late years) be too weak to fulfil the strictly executive functions for which it was more particularly created? Or rather, would not that department still be the most powerful, for evil, in the government?

The President is, under the checks of the constitution and law, rightfully invested with the power of the Sword, and he has again and again had that of the Purse also. The Houses of Congress, it is true, lay taxes on imports and regulate the sales of the public domain; but it is he (thro' his agents) who handles the proceeds. From 1833 to 1836 (to say nothing of the present) he alone nominated and dismissed all the agents who *kept* as well as those who collected, distributed and disbursed the public revenue. The apothegm—*make us your executor; we care not who are your legislators;* has a frightful application to such small agents and the immense treasure that annually passes through their hands.

The rapid increase and spread of population; the growth of national wealth, the amount of revenue collected and disbursed; the new relations (by the extension of commerce) with foreign countries; the additional appointments at home and abroad; the number and value of contracts—all constantly and necessarily on the increase; a general decay in morals, perhaps as great in Congress as elsewhere; the habit that we have seen prevail during several Presidential terms—of filling public offices with but little or no regard to moral standing—have, taken together, already opened to the head of the government elements of power and corruption which it was impossible for the framers and adopters of the constitution to foresee or to conceive. Who, at that distant day, for example, ever dreamed of the spectacles which have recently disgusted every honest citizen, of post masters, mail-contractors, mail agents, and census takers, covering the land with government pamphlets, handbills, and extra gazettes, sufficient (if read) to sap the morals, public and private, of an entire generation? of the custom house mercenaries in the large cities, living on the public, neglecting every duty for party meetings and the polls, and rendering to Power the most bribe-worthy services. Of District Attorneys and Collectors, rambling missionaries, defending every abuse of office—their own the most indecent—in order to maintain power in the hands of their patron? All who have reflected on the foregoing facts must be ready to affirm—that *Executive patronage* "has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished."

I hope, then, by an early amendment of the constitution, to see a reduction of the President's veto. The *regulation* of patronage would properly follow.

There can be no good reason why the veto should not be overcome by a bare majority in each house of Congress, of all the members elected to it—say, for the benefit of reflection, at the end of ten days from the return of the bill. An amendment to this effect would still leave the President, the general representative of every State and district, armed with the votes of all the members, absent at the moment, from the respective Houses, and there will always be some members absent from both.

Rotation in office. The inquiry, under this head, is not definite in any letter before me.—It, however, is presumed to refer—1. To governors and secretaries of territories and *some* of the Judges therein; district attorneys, collectors, surveyors and naval officers of the customs, marshals, post masters, whose commissions amount to a thousand dollars per annum; navy agents; registers and receivers of land offices: surveyors general of lands, and Indian agents—all of whom are by law, appointed for a term of four years; but subject, by express enactment (except the judges) to be removed at pleasure;—2. To a high class of civil officers (next to the chiefs) in the executive departments at Washington; other high functionaries—foreign ministers, secretaries of legation and consuls;—post masters, whose commissions amount to less than a thousand dollars per annum; superintendent of Indian affairs, Indian sub-agents, &c., &c—all appointed without limitation as to term, yet subject in practice—not by *express* law—to be also removed at pleasure; and 3. To the assistants allowed by law to very many of the principals included above—which assistants are generally called *clerks*,—some of them, deputies, appraisers, weighers, gaugers, sub inspectors, store keepers, light house keepers, &c., &c.—all appointed and subject to removal, as under the second head.

I am asked—Whether (in my poor opinion) all those functionaries (amounting to many thousands) or any of them, ought to be periodically superseded by original appointments? If yes—*When?* And if a part only—*Which?*

We have seen that a great number of officers are filled for a term of years, and more without any limitation as to term. I, however, can draw no line of just distinction between the claims of the two classes upon the favor of country or government.

Premising, that regular periodical changes in the subordinate servants of the country, merely for the sake of change, would necessarily swell executive patronage, already too much swollen,—I am obliged to add that I more than doubt, on other grounds, the policy and justice of such changes: 1. Because for the able and prompt execution of public business, much official experience, in a great number of particular stations, is know to be necessary; 2. Because, many office holders, appointed under even reckless administrations (such as we have seen) will always, after a time, be found of tried integrity and of equal industry and abilities; 3. Because, again, some may be found in a state of honorable poverty, the result no less of stern integrity, than of a long and exclusive devotion to the interest of the public, and 4. Because, to remove such servants or *not* to re-appoint them, at the end of a term, would not only discourage successors in a faithful discharge of duty, but could not fail to outrage the moral sense of entire communities. I speak on this head, from what I witnessed, in 1829-30, of the cruel experiment, on a large scale, then made upon the sensibilities of the country, and the mischiefs to the public interests which early ensued.

What I would, therefore, humbly advise, is this: To turn out, not only on a change of President, but in any and every week of the year, all office-holders known to be deficient in either honesty, capacity, or industry, and to appoint, in their stead, men known to possess those qualities. Without an anxious attention to this rule, a government of the people, resting on virtue and intelligence, cannot long be successfully maintained; for a blind or vicious distribution of enormous patronage would soon—by the force of the highest example—beat down all that is taught in the Church, the School house and the College.

One Presidential Term.—Of the eight chief magistates that preceded General Harrison—whom a nation yet mourns—the first, third, fourth, fifth and seventh, presided over this union, respectively, two successive terms: the other three, but four years each; and every one of the eight, *whilst in office*, became a candidate for a second term.

I consider the sublime example, set by *the father of his country*, in declining a third election—which has been duly followed by four popular Presidents, and would no doubt have been observed with equal good faith by the other three, under like circumstances—as establishing a barrier against a *third* term, as impassable as if it were embodied in the Constitution itself.—But I do not consider it respectful to the people, nor otherwise proper in a candidate, to solicit a favor on a *pledge*, that *if* elected, he will not accept a second nomination. It looks too much like a bargain tendered to other aspirants;—*yield to me now; I shall soon be out of your way;*—too much like the interest that sometimes governs the Cardinals in the choice of a Pope—many voting for themselves first, and, if without success, finally for the most superannuated—in order that the election may the sooner come round again. I am, however, in favor of an amendment of the constitution, in one of the forms prescribed—declaring, that no citizen shall be eligible to a re-election to the Presidency, and also, of an extension of the term to that of a Senator—a period of six years.

Agency of the President in Legislation.—I am persuaded that this should be strictly limited. 1. To the veto, qualified as suggested above: 2. To the command of the constitution—"he shall from time to time, give to the Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend to their consideration, such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient;" and 3. To furnishing, through the appropriate executive departments, such details for Bills as any committee of either House of Congress may specially call for.

Leading measures of the late extra session of Congress.—If I had had the honor of a vote on the occasion, it would have been given in favor of the land distribution bill, the bankrupt bill, and the second bill for creating a fiscal corporation—having long been under a conviction that, in peace, as in war, something efficient, in the nature of a bank of the United States, is not only "necessary and proper," but indispensible to the successful operations of the Treasury, as well as to many of the wants of our commerce and currency.

Secret, or oath-bound societies.—I have not been a member of a masonic lodge in thirty odd years, nor a visiter of any lodge since, except once—now more than sixteen years ago. There are, at many Academies and Colleges, as is well known, associations of students, tutors and professors for purely literary purposes, and their meetings, generally, for aught that I know, may be secret. Twenty-eight years ago I was once present with such an association, and never since; and I have, within five years, received many flattering notices of my having been enrolled as an honorary member of many such associations I am sorry to be reminded that, by some strange neglect, I have failed to accept one of those honorable distinctions.

Finally, I am asked—*If nominated as a candidate for the Presidency, would you accept the nomination?* I beg leave respectfully to reply—*yes;* provided, that I be not required to renounce any principle professed above. My principles are convictions.

Hoping that you, who have done me the honour to invite this general reply, may, with the millions, be enabled in a year or two to fix on some other citizen as your candidate more worthy, and therefore, more likely to conciliate the majority of popular suffrages.

I remain, gentlemen,
Your friend and fellow citizen.
WINFIELD SCOTT.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

TAKE notice that HANSON S. CHADWICK and HART A. LEAVITT, partners under the firm of Chadwick & Leavitt, have this day executed an Assignment to the undersigned of all their Estate, real, personal, and mixed, for the benefit of their Creditors who shall sign a release on or before the 23rd day of February next, to Carter Curtiss and W. G. Alexander.

The Assignment and Release can be seen at their Store, on Wood near Fifth street. Signed.

CARTER CURTISS,
W. G. ALEXANDER,
Oct 25.—d1m&w3m. Assignees.

ESTATE OF PETER DICE, Deceased.

ALL persons indebted to Peter Dice, late of Plum Township, deceased, will make payment to either of the undersigned, and those having claims against said estate will present their accounts duly authenticated for settlement.

ENOCH DICE,
C. SNIVELY,
Nov. 9.—w6t.* Executors.

NOTICE.

AN Election will be held, at the Minersville Inn, on the 9th day of December next, for one President, six Managers, and one Treasurer of the Pittsburgh and Coal Hill Turnpike Road Company.

JACOB EWART,
Nov. 9.—t9thDec.* Treasurer.

VERMIFUGES.—A great variety of Vermifuges have been before the public for some time. but all are now gradually giving way to the one prepared by B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO., of this city. This preparation has stood the test of twelve years experience, and is found to be the only one that is infallible. Nov. 6.

GLENN'S INDIAN HAIR OIL.

THIS elegant preparation has been in general use for the last ten years, and the continued demand for it is an evidence that its good qualities are duly appreciated. The Indian Hair Oil is highly recommended for nourishing and strengthening the hair, and preventing it from falling out or turning grey, giving it strength, and causing it luxuriantly to grow, even on bald places, where the roots of the hair have not been destroyed. It also removes the dandruff, and gives a glossy softness to the locks, truly beautiful; it has also the singular property of making light or red hair, whiskers, and eyebrows, several shades darker in color—and being pleasantly perfumed, for dressing the hair in general, and for keeping it in curl, it is much esteemed.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co,
Druggists,
Nov. 5. Corner of Sixth and Wood streets.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WHEREAS, some evil and maliciously disposed person, or persons, have been industriously circulating a report in town, which has been extended to the surrounding country, that the subscriber did sell out his Drug Store, in Allegheny, to Mr. J. MITCHELL, upon the expressed conditions that the subscriber should never commence the same business in the city of Allegheny again.

As the report has gained credence, both in town and country, and created many enemies, I deem it my duty to my own character, as also the welfare of my family, to declare the above to be a base and malicious falsehood, invented for no other purpose than to injure my character, and ruin my future prospects in business. To prove the above, I would request that all who wish to be informed of the truth will call upon Mr. JOHN MITCHELL, or myself, where they can be assured that such a matter was neither expressed or understood.

With respect, JOHN SARGEANT,
Apothecary and Druggist,
Nov. 6.—d&w1t. Allegheny City.

ROSE OINTMENT.

For Tetter, Ringworms, Pimples on the Face, and other cutaneous eruptions.

TETTERS, Ringworms, and herpetic eruptions generally, are among the most tedious and disagreeable affections to which the human frame is liable. Situated as it were on the verge of vitality, it is almost impossible to reach them by inward remedies. Hence the inefficacy of undergoing a course of medicine, or subjecting ourselves to the uncomfortable system of strict diet: such means by reducing the system merely palliate the symptoms while they are in practice, to recur as violently, or more so, when a generous diet is returned to. And the generality of external applications have no other effect than to heal the disease in one place, soon to show itself in the same or another part. When all those means have failed, and in many severe cases, a perseverance for a short time in the use of the Rose Ointment has proved effectual.

The following respectable certificates show the virtues of the Rose Ointment.

CERTIFICATES.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 10, 1838.

For twenty years I was severely afflicted with TETTER on the Face and Head: the disease commenced when I was seventeen years old, and continued until the fall of 1836, varying in violence, but without ever disappearing. During most of the time, great part of my face was covered with the eruption, frequently attended with violent itching, my head swelled at times until it felt as if it would burst—the swelling was so great that I could scarcely get my hat on. During the long period that I was afflicted with the disease, I used a great many applications, (among them several celebrated preparations) as well as taking inward remedies, including a number of bottles of SWAIM'S PANACEA, EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA, &c. In fact it would be impossible to enumerate all the medicines I used. I was also under care of two of the most distinguished physicians of this city, but without receiving much benefit, and I despaired of ever being cured. In the fall of 1836, the disease at the time being very violent, I commenced using the ROSE OINTMENT, [prepared by Vaughan & Davis.] In a few applications the violent itching ceased, the swelling abated, the eruption began to disappear, and before I had used a jar the disease was entirely cured. It has now been nearly a year and a half since, and there is not a vestige of the disease remaining, except the scars from the deep pits formed by the disease. It is impossible for me to describe in a certificate the severity of the disease and my suffering, but I will be pleased to give a fuller account to any person wanting further satisfaction, who will call on me. At the time I commenced using the Rose Ointment I would have given hundreds of dollars to be rid of the disease. Since using it, I have recommended it to several persons (among them my mother, who had the disease badly on her arm) who were all cured by it.

JAS. DURNELL,
No. 156 Race street.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29, 1835.

Some months since I had a severe eruption on my face, of the nature of Tetter. I believe it was caught at the Barber's shop. My upper lip was almost an entire scab. A few applications of the Rose Ointment entirely cured it, there has been no return of it.

ANDREW BYERS, Chairmaker,
Corner of Willow and New Market streets.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1, 1835.

Having been troubled for a length of time with a Tettery eruption on the face, which resisted all the applications I made to it, an acquaintance who had been cured of a similar disease by the Rose Ointment recommended it to me. The cure was perfect and almost immediate, and I recommend it as an active and valuable preparation.

JONATHAN ROBERTS,
Corner of Christian and Swanson streets.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19, 1836.

I was recently troubled with a tedius herpetic eruption, which covered nearly one side of my face, and extended over the ear. Mr. Vaughan, proprietor of the Rose Ointment, observing my face, insisted on my trying his preparation, of which he handed me a jar. Although, in common with members of my profession, I discountenance and disapprove of the numerous nostrums palmed upon the public by ignorant pretenders, I feel in justice bound to except the Rose Ointment from that class of medicines, and to give it my approbation, as it has entirely cured the eruption, although it had resisted the usual applications. DAN'L. BAUGH, M. D.

☞Sold wholesale and retail by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co.,
Oct 26, 1841.—w6meow. Druggists, Pittsburgh.

H. H. M'CULLOUGH,

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST,

N. E. Corner of Fourth and Wood sts., Pittsburgh,

HAS always for sale, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Patent Medicines of all kinds, among which are a fresh supply of Medicines just received from the importers. Indigo, Madder, Lac Dye, Logwood, Extract and Cbipped, Fustic, Nic. Wood, Camwood, fresh ground, Blue Vitriol, Alum, Copperas, Aqua Fortis, Muriatic Acid, Oil Vitriol, Linseed Oil, Spts. Turpentine, Copal Varnish, Japan, do., Black, do. for Leather, Red Lead, White Lead, Dry and ground in Oil, Lithrage, Paint Brushes, &c., to which he respectfully invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as he will sell as low as any other house in the city.

July 16, 1841.

AGENCY.—The subscriber, having appointed Messrs J. & J. W. Woodwell, of Pittsburgh Pa., as his Agents, for the sale of ITALIAN and EGYPTIAN MARBLE SLABS, for Cabinet Furniture, takes this method of informing Cabinet Makers and the public in general, that Messrs Woodwell will keep a constant supply of Slabs of any pattern or size of superior finish and quality, direct from his establishment in Philadelphia, which will be at prices that will no doubt give satisfaction to purchasers. M. BOUVIER.

Just received and for sale, 20,000 feet Mahogany Veneers. Also, a single lot of Plank and Boards
Aug 6—w3m. J. & J. W. WOODWELL.

STRAY COWS.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber, living on Squirrel Hill, Peebles township, four miles from Pittsburgh, on the 24th day of October, three Cows, none of them giving any milk. A small Red Cow with a white face and white under the belly. A black and white spotted Cow. A brindle and white speckled Cow. They all appear to be about seven or eight years old. No other marks perceivable. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away. JOHN HUTCHISON,
Nov 2.—w3t*. Gardner and Nurseryman.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell a beautiful Country Residence, on the Pittsburgh and Steubenville Turnpike Road, about 1¼ miles from the City of Pittsburgh, and ½ a mile from the mouth of Saw Mill Run.—The premises consist of a cottage house 32 feet by 42, with basement finished in first rate style, with out-buildings, &c., and lot of about 2½ acres of ground, with the privilege of an out lot of 2 acres. Terms made known by application to the subscriber on the premises, or Robert Wood, Esq., Diamond, Pittsburgh. Possession can be had at any time
July 27—wtf. ISAAC EWAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufactory.

ROBERT H. HARTLEY, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has leased that large and commodious store Room, formerly occupied by Samuel Fahnestock & Co., No. 86, corner of Diamond Alley and Wood street, where he intends keeping a large and general assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Saddle Bags, Valises, Buffalo Robes, Whips, and all other articles in his line. Country Merchants and Farmers, would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to sell first rate articles at low prices.

☞Don't forget the place, No. 86, corner of Diamond Alley and Wood street. Sept. 28.—3mw

MORRISON'S PILLS,

FROM LONDON, which have obtained the approbation and recommendation of thousands who have been cured in Consumptions, Cholera Morbus, Inflammations, internally or externally; Dyepepsia, Fevers, Ague, Indigestion, Billious or Nervous Affections, and all diseases of the Liver, Yellow Fever, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Tic Doloreux, Dropsy, St. Vitus's Dance, Epilepsy, Apoplexy, Paralysis, Palsy, Green Sickness, and all obstructions to which the female form is so distressingly liable, and which sends so many of the fairest portion of creation to their untimely graves: Small Pox, Measles, Whooping Cough, Scarlet Fever, Asthma, Jaundice, Gravel, Stone, and all Urinary obstbctions Fistula, Piles, Stricture, Ruptures, and Syphilis, in all its stages, Constipated Bowels, Worms, Scurvy, Itching of the Skin, King's Evil, and all Cutaneous Disorders, in short every complaint to which the human frame is so direfully subject under all their various forms and names.

To prevent imposition by counterfeit or spurious Hygean Medicine, the above invaluable medicine is not to be obtained in any Drug store in the United States. For sale by
HENRY HARWOOD, *General Agent,*
corner of Grant and Second sts. Pittsburgh.
☞**Sub-Agents Wanted;** apply as above.
April 6, 1841.—wly.

IMPORTANT TO THE

AFFLICTED.

LINDSAY'S LINIMENT,

For the cure of all disorders which require an external application, either on man or beast.

ITS efficacious effect upon all bone complaints, weak joints, and those that have been dislocated, broken or otherwise injured, have been well tested. It is positively the best remedy, if thoroughly applied, for sprains, burns, bruises, and for many cases of Rheumatism; for horses chafed by saddle, sprained shoulders, scratches, swelled limbs, cuts, wounds of any kind, weakness in the back, &c.—there is no composition that exceeds it. For weakness in the back, we would earnestly request the afflicted to give it a trial, as it will most assuredly cure it.

DIRECTIONS.—Wet a piece of sponge or soft rag with the Liniment and apply it to the sore or affected part.

☞Prepared only by the proprietor.

CERTIFICATES:

This is to certify that my wife scalded her foot very badly. I applied Lindsay's Liniment to it, which relieved her of pain immediately, and in a few days her foot was perfectly well.

HIRAM WOOD.
Springfield, Sept 12, 1840.

This is to certify that I used Lindsay's Liniment on my son's foot which was badly cut, and from some cause threatened mortification; but hearing this liniment highly spoken of, I obtained and used it with great success. The wound commenced healing immediately, and in a few weeks my son was able to return to his work DAVID POTTS.
Sangamon County, Aug. 19, 1840.

This is to certify that I was afflicted with a most excruciating pain in my back, caused by a sprain.—Having heard of Lindsay's Liniment I bought a bottle; and after rubbing by myself with it I received immediate relief, and in a few days was restored.

GEORGE McDANIEL.
Springfield, Aug. 22, 1840.

This is to certify that my horse had a very sore back for several months, and by the application of Lindsay's Liniment it was speedily cured. As I know this Liniment to be a valuable article for sores and burns, I would recommend it to my fellow citizens. CHARLES BROADWELL.
Springfield, Nov. 10, 1840.

This is to certify that I was afflicted with great pain in my back, and that I was almost immediately cured by the application of Lindsay's Liniment. To those troubled in the same way, I would recommend this article as being superior to any I have ever tried.

E. PILCHER.
Springfield, Nov. 1, 1840.

This is to certify that my son's hand was very much diseased with the tetter, so much so, that when he would shut his hand the blood would start through the cracks in the skin. All remedies having failed, I applied Lindsay's Liniment, which has produced a thorough cure. THOMAS E. RANDALL.
Sangamon Co., Nov. 15th, 1840.

This is to certify that my son was distressingly afflicted in his knees, thighs and back, with a numbness or rheumatism. In vain I sought for relief until I applied Lindsay's Liniment, which by a few applications had the most happy effect, seeing my son so quickly cured. Joseph Freeman, a man in my employ, suffering with rheumatism, applied some of the liniment to his limbs and he also was speedily cured.

ROBERT CAMPBELL.
Lick Creek, Sangamon Co., Nov. 20, 1840.

This is to certify that one of my horses had the big head for about eighteen months. I applied Lindsay's Liniment according to directions, and the disease disappeared entirely. This article cannot be recommended too highly.

FRANCIS DORRELL.
Springfield, Nov. 15th, 1840.

This is to certify that I have used Lindsay's Liniment in a case of excruciating pain caused by a severe fall which fractured two of my ribs. It relieved me immediately of pain and effectually cured me in a short time. And I know from experience that this Liniment is a first rate article, I conceive it my duty to make known to the afflicted.

THOS. BROOKER.
Sangamon Co., Aug, 19th, 1840.

Has your horse a scum or film on the eye? If so, apply the Liniment on the hollow above the eye, two or three times a day and it will effectually remove it.

Have you a pain in the breast? Rub your breast thoroughly with Lindsay's Liniment, and you will obtain immediate relief.

Have you the tooth ache? Take the Liniment in your mouth, and also rub on the outside of the jaw, and it will generally remove the pain.

Have you a sore mouth? Wash it with Lindsay's Liniment, and it will be well in a short time.

Are your toes, fingers or ears frosted or poisoned? Lindsay's Liniment will positively cure them.

All diseases of this character are speedily cured by the use of Lindsay's Liniment.

We might add many other certificates, but deem it unnecessary, as the Medicine is cheap and can be tried and proven by those unacquainted with its extraordinary healing qualities. We are making arrangements to supply the increasing demand, and feel assured that perfect satisfaction will be afforded to all who use the article.

Proprietors, A. LINDSAY & BROTHER, *North West Corner of the Public Square, Springfield, Illinois.*

PRICE, 50 cents per bottle. A reasonable deduction will be made when sold by the gross or dozen.

☞*Messrs. B. A. Fahnestock and Co. Druggists, corner of Wood and Sixth streets, in the city of Pittsburgh*, are the General Agents, and they are the only persons authorized to appoint sub-agents. They have the article constantly on hand and for sale.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND OWNERS OF HORSES.—*Receipt for the cure of the Big Head and Big Jaw in Horses.*—Take one bottle of Lindsay's Liniment, and add one ounce and a half of the best oil of Sassafras, mix it well in a cup together, and rub the diseased part twice a day with the mixture—rub hard with the ends of your fingers. By the use of two or three bottles the horse will be cured. The same mixture will cure Poll-Evil, Spavin, Sweney, Splint, and Fistula, as they are affections of the bone, and require the same treatment. Hold a hot shovel or flat iron near the affected parts after putting on the mixture. May 28.—wly.

WM. L. DENISON,

DEALER IN STAPLE DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

No. 202, Liberty street, Pittsburgh.

P. S. The subscriber respectfully solicits his former customers and the public in general, to call and examine for themselves. June 29.—wly.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court of Allegheny County, the subscriber, Administrator, cum testamento annexo of Nathaniel Graham, late of St. Clair township, deceased, will expose to sale by public outcry at the Court House in the city of Pittsburgh, on the 4th Monday of November, A. D., 1841, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described messuage or lot of ground, situate in St. Clair township, and Allegheny County, bounded and described as follows: beginning on the Steubenville and Pittsburgh Turnpike Road, thence by lands of James Marlatt, south 25 deg., east 11 and three tenth perches to a post, thence by land of the heirs of West Elliot, 25 degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence north 16 degrees, west 17 perches to the said Turnpike Road, thence along the same 59 degrees, east 4 perches to the place of beginning, containing sixty-nine perches, strict measure, on which is erected a two story frame dwelling House. Terms at sale.

JAMES MARLATT,
Attest T. L. M'MILLAN, Clerk. Administrator.
Oct 15, 1841.—w6t.

CONSUMPTION CURED

BY DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

IS there any one can doubt, after hearing the testimony of such a man as Robert Glenn, Steward of Frankford Poorhouse, in Philadelphia County, concerning Valentine Chapman, who was in that institution, and laboring under a severe Pulmonary Affection. His symptoms were a violent cough, pain in the side and breast, great loss of strength, with many other symptoms which seemed likely to produce a fatal termination in a very short time.—Suffice it to say, through the kindness of the steward, he was assisted to procure a few bottles of DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, which gradually began to restore health and strength. He is at this time, notwithstanding the diseased state he was reduced to, performing the arduous duties of a daily laborer.

ROBERT GLENN,
Steward of Frankford Poorhouse.
For sale ONLY by CURTISS & CO.,
Aug. 20. General Agents for the West.

FOR SALE.—A farm of land situate in Indiana Township, Allegheny County, six miles from the city of Pittsburgh, containing one hundred and thirty acres of choice land, eighty of which is cleared, under good fence, and in high state of cultivation. There has been lately erected on the premises a large brick dwelling house, built in modern style: also, a large frame barn, stable, and carriage house; a young orchard of varied and excellent fruit trees in a thriving state; and a short distance from the house is a coal bank; there is also a hewed log farm house, an the premises with an excellent spring house, and other necessary buildings adjoining.

The above described farm is certainly desirable for any person wishing to purchase a commodious and productive farm and country residence.

For terms and other particulars, enquire of HENRY M'GEARY, head of Wood on Liberty street, or to ARCHIBALD M'CLELLAND living on the premises. May 28th, 1841.—wtf.

J. & H. PHILLIPS,

HOUSE, SIGN AND STEAM-BOAT PAINTERS AND GLAZIERS.

No. 5 Market, between Front and Water streets.
PITTSBURGH.
April 30, 1841.—wly

DR. SWAYNE'S Compound Syrup of Prunus Virginiana, or